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Select Poetry and Miscellany.

From the Literary Messenger.

THE SWALLOWS.

FROM THE FRENCH OF BERANGER.

Captive on the Moorish coast,
Thus the fettered warrior sighs;
Birds that shun the realm of frost,
Once again ye greet my eyes.
Swallows, that in hope's gay dance,
Seek afar this burning strand,
Sure ye leave my native France;
Tell me of that much lov'd land.

I for three long years implore,
Sweet memorials of that home,
Where my cradled life of yore
Dream'd of happy days to come,
When beneath the lilacs green
Babbling waters tell their tale,
You my childhood's cot have seen;
Tell me of that lovely vale.

One beneath that roof was born
Which o'er my young childhood smiled;
Oft you've heard my mother mourn
O'er her lov'd and long-lost child,
Dying, she in fancy hears
Footsteps which of old she knew;
Then afresh she pours her tears;—
Tell me of her love so true.

Is my sister wedded yet?
Have you seen our village throng
At her happy bridal met,
Mingling festal dance and song?
And those friends who braved of old,
By my side the hostile spear,
Do they all their homes behold?—
Tell me of those friends so dear.

Ah, the stranger's foot abhorr'd
Treads perchance their dust above;
'Neath my roof he rules as lord;
Rudely claims my sister's love.
Me no mother's prayers await;
Chains henceforth are mine below;
Swallows, speak my country's fate;
Tell me, tell me of her woe.

A. C. KENDRICK.

THE LIFE EPISODE.

Tristan walked along in the soft sunny light of a late evening—a time most joyous in the country lanes and fields, but in London bringing only sadness. He passed through the dull, close West-end streets—where the baeted air was never stirred by a fresh evening breeze, and not a shade of the previous sunset was visible save one faint golden sparkle on a church tower near. Tristan saw neither gloom nor light. His eyes were blinded—his heart was pressed down—with misery.

He found himself crossing the green sward towards the serpentine river. It glittered in the sunlight, like a beacon; and his eyes were opened now. He saw it; he would have rushed towards it with the speed of a hunted deer flying to a distant shelter—but he dared not. It seemed as if every passer-by cried out to him; "Man, whether goest thou?" The answer to that question belonged not to time, but to eternity.

Tristan felt as if every eye were directed to him—this mute inquiry—which, look where he would, he could not escape. There was not a lad who went whistling past, nor a milliner-girl, tripping lightly with her burden, that did not seem in this man's disordered fancy to be an accusing spirit, knowing his purpose and taunting him with it. To elude this, he went a long way round—and reached the bridge just when the sun had set. He tried to lounge upon it as he saw other people do, watching the cockney-Waltonians who pursued their harmless amusements in the twilight. His eyes rested on each tiny float; and his wandering thoughts followed the line down, down, to the deep bed of the river. What was there?

He could not answer that—he hardly tried. All that he felt was, that it must be a place of stillness and coldness and silence: he sought nothing more. Even the blueness which the still bright sky cast within it, was painful; he wanted it dark—all dark. He could not enter the portals of that home while a ray of light rested on them—while one worldly sound broke above them. There was yet near him a murmur of boyish talk and laughter, and a robin sang in one of the distant trees. He would wait—wait until night, and the stars should be the only witnesses of the great change.

Tristan sat down underneath the parapet of the bridge a man passed by, and looked at him, seeming to wonder what he was doing there. So he took out of his pocket a biscuit and pretended to eat.—Then a woman crossed, leading a sickly child—who gazed wistfully at the food. Tristan gave his morsel to the famished boy.

"Now the world owes me no more than it would have bestow—a crust of bread!" thought he; and he felt a savage pride in the reflection.

Colder and darker came on the night—and Tristan waited still. A dreaminess, a torpor seemed to cramp his energies, making them unequal even to that last effort of all. A mist was over his eyes; yet he still saw through its gathering folds the dark waving ghostly trees—the stars overhead and the calm rippling waves below.

As, uncertain still, he seamed to lean over the parapet, he felt it give way. A shudder—an unconcious and vain effort to spring back—and the waters had drawn him in. The terrible refuge which he sought had of itself opened its doors to receive him—and there was no retreat.

As in dreams, we sometimes feel ourselves plunging deeper and deeper into an abyss which we know to be fathomless, and yet experience no terror, no pain—so Tristan sank. He seemed to feel the cool dark waters above him, around him, folding him in an embrace which he knew was that of death—and yet the parting of soul and body brought no agony. He thought it would have been a terrible pang—but it felt only like the loosening of a burden—the putting off of a robe. He would not believe in the reality of the immortal change.

Tristan felt himself rising up—up to the surface of the river. A faint idea haunted him that it was always so with the drowning; whom the wave tauntingly casts forth once or twice—giving a chance of life before it swallows them in forever. He might have one more sight of the real world, before entering into the land of shadows, on whose verge he stood. He could not reconcile himself the truth he had already passed through the eternal gate—for he had yet powers of thought and sense. He heard the murmur of the little waves, and saw the stars shining through the waters.

He reached the surface—resolved to make one struggle and raise himself from that dark abyss.—But there was no need. As easily as a winged thought, Tristan felt himself disengaged from the waters and floating above them with the lightness of a bird. Then he knew that the mysterious change had indeed passed over him—that he was no longer a living man, but a spirit.

And there, wafted powerlessly to and fro by the eddies of the river, with a motion that awfully stimulated life, lay the thing that had been Tristan!—The soul shuddered as it looked upon the dead form—it knew then what was the guilt of murder. Aye, although this had been its own mortal dwelling-place which it had destroyed, or wished to destroy—still it was murder! How dared he to make stiff and helpless the hand which might have aided a human brother—which had responded to many a friendly clasp! How dared he to darken with that terrible glazed stare the orbs into which, but three hours ago, beloved and most loving eyes had looked, seeing there a reflected image—knowing well that as that image dwelt in his eyes so it dwelt in his heart, and blest in that knowledge?—to cast among the dark weeds the bright hair where her fingers had a right to stray—the lips which hers had a right to press? Oh! it was a sin, a deadly sin: and he—the spirit of the dead Tristan—felt it to be so, now.—Parted from its mortality—from that chain which, by the might of the senses, had dragged it down from all higher impulses—the soul knew wherein it had erred. Yet somethig of the selfishness of its earthly nature encumbered it still.

"It was a bitter and heartless world to me!" though he—for the spirit of Tristan was Tristan still; "I never sought for good therein and found none. My friends tempted me with kindness and left me to starve; my very flesh and blood set their facee against me; I doubted Love itself—and had I not cause? And now, what soul is there living that thinks of the one this night thrust into the land of nothingness? Would I knew!"

And with that desire came the knowledge of all the power that is possessed by a disembodied spirit. The shadow floated on the wings of the night over the sleeping city, and found itself at the entrance of a house to which Tristan had crept not twelve hours before—a blot of significant misery on its stately threshold—a butt for the underling's ill concealed scorn. So deemed he them; and a rejoicing pride thrilled through the spirit now, as, defying all human power, all bars of pomp and ceremony, he passed into the innermost chamber. The man he sought sat there, with his wife at his side.

Tristan had never seen that face but when its lines were made harsh by the pressure of worldly cares. He could not hardly believe it was the same that *now wore a pleasant, kindly smile, or that the voice* which chatted about the lively domestic nothings was the very tone that sounded so cautious and severe among the array of ledgers and check-books in a little dark office. Yet there they were, the cold man of business and his fashionable wife, looking contented, homelike, affectionate, talking together after the day was done. Even among the dazzling splendors of that luxurious abode shone the little glowworm lamp of domestic love.

The lady was taking out her watch. "My dear, I think we have had talk enough for to-night. Only, before we go to bed, I just want to know about that poor young man who came as we were going out to dinner; Tristan, was it not?"

"Yes; the wild scapegrace of a fellow—so proud, there is no doing anything for him. And yet I would help him if I could, for his dead father's sake."

"What did he come for?"

"I could hardly make out; for he stopped me in the hall, and I told him to come to morrow, for I was busy, (and you know, Emma, how that matter of poor Williamson's bankkruptcy had occupied me all day.) But young Tristan spoke so fiercely, almost threateningly, that it vexed me; and I told him he better not call again until he could treat with civility *the best friend he had.*"

"Poor fellow! perhaps he was in want," said the lady, gently; "he looked wild and haggard, as he darted past the carriage."

"I never thought of that. Dear me! I wish now that I had waited a minute. But he has a brother pretty well off in the world, who would keep him from poverty."

"But you will do so, Edward?"

"Certainly, my love. I intended to speak to Hill and Venables next week about a vacancy they have *in their office.* I will go there to-morrow. Poor Tristan! his father was a good man. I should be sorry for any harm to come to the boy, though he is rather headstrong."

Self-convicted, Tristan lingered, hearkening to the last echoes of that compassionate voice. Then, with a thrill of remorse that ran like an arrow of conscience through his spiritual fame, he fled away.

Through the still moonlight that made long shadows in the streets the spirit wandered, itself as impalpable. It floated over the same scenes with *Tristan's mortal feet had traversed;* but now no jarring sounds of worldly traffic broke the holy quiet. A watchman's heavey footfall resounded along the pavement. When he had gone by, a woman, with a child, crawled to some door-steps and crouched down.

When the man came past again she crept back into the shadow; but he preceived her, and asked what she was doing there. The tone was hardly so rough as he used in the day-time.

"I have not been drinking—indeed, sir, I have not," was the faint answer; "but I *have had no food* to-day, except a biscuit that a poor gentlman in the *park gave my boy.* We divided it between us."

"Poor soul!" said the watchman, searching in his pocket; "here is half a loaf and some cheese. I can do without my breakfast for once in a way. Only don't lie there any longer, good woman; for there'll be somebody else passing soon, and it isn't far to the station-house."

"God reward you, sir!" said the woman. "The world is much better than people say—I have always found it so. Eat, little Johnny, and be patient. It is not long till morning."

It is not long till morning. Oh! what a deep lesson of endurance was in those words of the poor *desolate wanderer.* And he—the spirit who now with his opened eyes and ears listened—had in lifetime reviled the world; struggled in its darkness, nor waited meekly for the dawn that would surely come at last. He who, though poor, had never wanted a meal—who, though wretched, had found in his wretchedness the blessed balm of love—who, though friendless, had never been altogether desolate—he had shrunk from his despair like a coward—while this lonely, forsaken one lived patiently on, enduring to the end.

Tristan's spirit yearned repentently over the world which he had in his bitterness condemned. It was of God's *creating—and the smile of divinity rested* on it yet. With all its harshness, its coldness, its *sufferings,* it was still a blessed world.

On, on, over myriads of human spirits that the bosom of the night-stilled city enfolded, did the soul of Tristan pass—resting with none until he came to a small, neat, suburban dwelling. When last he crossed its threshold, it had been with wild anger in his heart, and a curse on his lips. From that threshold seemed yet to ring the parting words of strife:

"Brother Tristan, I have been careful and you a spendthrift. Every man ought to think of himself first; you were too great a fool to do that. I shall not help you any more. You may stop here one night more, and then you must turn out and work in the street—or starve there, if you like it better."

And the terrible answer had been: "No, but I will die, and bring Cain's curse upon your head."

Could it be that the very roses which now slept their still and fragrant sleep under the moonlit porch had ever been shaken by the breath of such words as these!

The spirit of Tristan stood in his brother's chamber—self-justifying even now. For the man slept as peacefully as though his mother's son had still laid within a few yards of him in the little closet from which he used to call, when, boy-like, they *talked together half the summer night. He had no* thought of that dark, weed-tangled mass, floating beneath the stars.

But a little while, and the sleeper stirred. His breathing grew thick, and his forehead's veins were knotted—while incoherent words came from his lips.

"Tristan, you are a dolt; I always was master—I always will be; there, be a good lad; don't resist, and I'll play with you again. Ha! ha!"

And the almost boyish laughter showed how many years that world-worn man had retraversed in his dream. Again he murmured, though in a changed tone:

"Father, don't say I ill-used him. Tristan must take care of himself. Well, well, we are brothers, as you say. Dear father, only live a little longer, and I will treat him much better—I will indeed! Now, father, be content; I promise—I *do promise!* Tristan, give me your hand—it freezes me. Ah!"

And the sleeping man leaped out of bed, and awoke in terror.

"What a fool I have been," he muttered, as he vainly tried to reassure himself that he had merely been dreaming. "But it is only because that stupid Tristan put me in such a passion. By-the-by, I wonder if the lad has come in yet. His temper must be cooled by this time. Hollo, Tristan," called he, opening the room door.

There was no answer: so he went to see. A strange fear oppressed that once cold-hearted man as he saw the empty chamber. The threat which he had scorned as idle words rang in his ear, like a warning from the grave. He trembled, and sat down on the bed.

"I hope the silly boy has done himself no harm.—Yet he was always passionate and desperate. I wish I had not said what I did. God forgive me, if any evil comes to that poor lad!"

He drew aside the window-curtain: the first streak *of dawn already mingled with the moonlight.*

"The fellow must be drinking," he tried to think. "Yet I don't believe he had a shilling. Besides, he was always sober enough. Poor Tristan! I wish he would come home."

The man lay down again—not in his own room, but in his brother's. He thought he could sooner hear the street-door when there. He lay, listening to every breath, until he could rest no longer.—Each sign of the morning breeze that arose and shook the casement, seemed to cry out to him, like the voice that haunted Cain, "O, man, where is thy brother?"

When the daylight came, the spirit of the drowned hovered over that man as he hurried out with a face as white as death. Those shadowy arms would fain have encircled his neck, that air-voice would have whispered, "Brother, my brother! let us forgive one another;" but it was too late. Death had stepped in between them, and shut the gate of reconciliation forever.

The winged soul threaded the gray shadows of early dawn as swiftly as the yet unawakened sunbeams. The first stirrings of life had already disturbed the quiet of the great city, but in its gloomiest recesses somewhat of the freshness and peace of *night lingered still. It was in an upper chamber* in the darkest of those streets which desolate poverty seems to haunt like a spectre, that the spirit of Tristan rested.

Its sole occupant was a young woman. You could not call her a girl, for the freshness of girlhood no longer tinted the thin, worn cheek; nor had the outside show of fine-ladyism replaced the pure womanliness of her face and mien. She had thrown herself on the bed, all dressed as she was, after what seemed to have been a long vigil; for the faint glimmer of the expiring candle yet struggled with the encroaching light of morning.

"*And she, too, can sleep—such a sound, peaceful, happy sleep!*" sighed the spirit, "Even now, there is in her heart no memory of Tristan!"

It was not so: for on a little table lay a letter, to write which she had set up half the night—a night when every hour was so precious to one who had toiled all day in the weary life of a governess.

"Why did you leave me in such anger?" ran this mute record of vain tenderness. "Tristan, my heart's joy, my only comfort in this world, how could you say I loved you not? Mus I tell you over and *over again for how many, many years, my whole* soul was filled with you; how that, from girlhood to womanhood, I have lived but to make myself worthy of you—lived through change and hopelessness and worlds-sorrows, still keeping my heart pure and strong with the single thought that I might one day be your wife? And yet, when you ask me to take that blessed name, because I dare not answer to the cry of your despair, you say I never loved you!—What were your own words? "Maud, the world and fate are against our union. Let us thwart them: let us marry and then die." And when I answered to that wild daring of misery with words of patience, you took the denial they implied as springing not from prudent love, but cold contempt. Tristan, you said I scorned you because you were poor! But I will not think more of that bitterness, which was wrung only from your despair. Listen to me, my dearest? If we are so poor that we must wait until the time of gray hairs before we can have one home and one name, still I will wait. I would rather wait until old age, and live and die your betrothed, than wed the richest man in England. And you, Tristan, take courage! Life is never hopeless to those who have youth and health and mind. I will watch you rise, step by step, in the world; my love shall cheer you and give you strength. You cannot fail—you *shall not* fail. My own! my husband that will be! you do not know how strong love is—how much it can endure and be conqueror at last. Come to me to-morrow, and let us forgive one another. I know that I am dear to you; but Tristan, you are all in all to the heart of Maud."

An agony of *despairing love,* more terrible than human heart could feel or human tongue describe, appeared to convulse the airy frame of the spirit.—Its term of wandering over, it felt dragged down down, through storms and lightning and darkness to the region of the dead. A cry of fearful anguish burst from it, and the spell was broken. All had been a dream!

Tristan awoke and found himself lying under the parapet of the bridge, in the misty light of dawn.

Humbled to the meekness of childhood, did that pride-tempted man rain his tears in the dust, and bless the sleep, with its strange dream-peopled mystery, *which had saved his soul from the doom of a* suicide.

Tristan went home. Under the rose-porch stood his brother, who uttered an exclamation of joy, ran forward, and stopped:

"Where have you been, young scapegrace? I was a fool to make myself so uncomfortable about you."

But Tristan felt, and returned, the hand's warm clasp, and saw there was a quivering in the thin lips. Peace and forbearance healed all strife between the brothers, now. Both had learned life's lesson in one night.

In the evening light Maud's arms were round Tristan's neck, and her tears were falling on his bosom.

But in his joy there was a solemnity—a quietude—which showed that a change had come over him.

Many years after, when he chanced to be walking with his wife in the same spot, he told her of that marvellous dream.

Maud, in her holy woman's faith, doubted not one word. But while, with a shudder that she could not repress, she crept closer to her husband, her eyes were uplifted, and her lips moved in a thankful prayer.

"*Life is full of mysteries!*" she murmured.

THE DIFFERENCE.—General Cass, on receiveing the democratic nomination for the presidency, immediately resigned his seat in the Senate.

General Taylor holds on to his place as an officer of the *regular army,* in spite of his nomination at Philadelphia! With the whigs, the motto, "*few die and none resign,*" has a significant application. This difference between the two candidates in their peculiar attachment to office cannot fail to be seen; but General Taylor has this one argument in support of his firmly holding on to his present station: the contingency of his success would be but a poor reward for the certain surrender of $6,000 per annum. Should he loosen his hold upon the public treasury, six thousand a year would be irretrievably lost to him. Who, then, can blame him!

☞ The Keystone says the only township in Union county, which continues to reject the Common School system is Beaver, the residence of Ner Middleswarth, Esq., the candidate of the all intelligence party for Canal Commissioner.

The Wealthy Button Maker.

A TRUE SKETCH.

Our Button Maker (or Button Coverer) learned her trade when she was a mere child. Her father was a tailor, a very poor man, whose family consisted of a wife and four daughters. The wife was a plain, devoted, faithful body, and sat all the day long sewing by the side of her husband. The girls were taught to help their parents as soon as they were old enough, and the one who is the subject of this sketch, was shown how to cover the bone or metal mould with cloth or silk, and soon became very expert at the business. Albeit, every member of the family was industrious, the tailor made but little money, and continued poor. One day a flashily dressed young man presented himself in the little shop,

"Is Mr. Carpenter in?" asked the stranger.

"That's my name," said the tailor. "Very well, Mr. Carpenter, my employer, Mr. Jones, the broker, desired me to call and inquire the numbers of the ticket you bought in the Maryland Monumental Lottery."

"Did you buy a lottery ticket husband?" said the wife, in a tone of quiet rebuke.

"Father, have you bought a lottery ticket?" cried the children.

The tailor pulled out a greasy wallet, from which he took a little piece of thin red and white paper.—"The *numbers are 5, 9, 27,*" said the tailor addressing the clerk.

"That ticket is worth, the discount off, eleven thousand, four hundred and fifteen dollars and ninety-two cents, and Mr. Jones will be happy to cash it for you," the clerk said, bowing politely, and quitting the shop.

There was no more work done by the tailor or his family that day. Carpenter went out and obtained the money for the ticket, and when he returned, the wife and daughters gathered round him and looked with amazement at the thick pile of one hundred dollar City Bank notes.

The tailor's first impulse was to celebrate his good fortune by getting gloriously drunk. But his wife quietly interposed an objection. "I am told," she remarked, "that money drawn in a lottery seldom lasts long. There is enough there, husband, to make us happy for life." "And there shall be five times that amount, wife!" exclaimed the tailor.

A new passion was suddenly born within his bosom. A tenth of the sum he had drawn, would the day before have made him supremely happy; now, the whole only whetted his appetite for more. The tailor sold his little stock in trade, quitted the shop-board for ever, and moved with his family over to Long Island, near Jamacia, where, for $6,000, he bought twelve acres of land, upon which was a plain *comfortable house. He was a shrewd, though* ignorant man, and with the remaining five thousand he began to speculate.

Two years later began that reckless system of over-trading and speculation which terminated in almost general bankruptcy in 1837. Our tailor suddenly found himself a great man. The half of a township in Maine, for which he paid four thousand dollars, he sold for thirty-five thousand, and pocketed the cash. His twelve acres near Jamaica, were found to be the centre of a space, which "nature evidently intended as the site of a great city." He sold out for $50,000. An India rubber company which he established, failed in three years, an utter loss to the stockholders, but it was ascertained that our tailor had not owned a share for more than a year. He sold out in time with a clear profit of a little rising $50,000. Every scheme which he originated, or was concerned in fell through, but he was the gainer by all. Finally, when the bubble burst, in 1837, and two-thirds of the business community were ruined, while the industry of the whole country was struck with paralysis—our tailor was a *millionaire.* When English sovereigns were 14 per cent. premium, and bills of exchange on London, as much more, the papers announced the departure for Europe, in the packet ship St. James, of Samuel Carpenter, Esq., lady, four Miss Carpenters, and three servants.

How long our tailor millionaire and his family remained abroad we cannot say. But in 1844, they were the occupants of a magnificent house in University Place, and moved in the highest circles of the ton. The eldest Miss Carpenter had married a French count, with an ugly name, and uglier *moustache.* The second daughter was the wife of a young lawyer, of distinguished family at the South. The third married a wealthy merchant of this city. A husband had been selected for the fourth, our heroine, but the young lady, unlike her sisters, had resolved to make her own selection. Not that she was attached to any particular person; but, she did not wish to be passed over, as the "goods and chattels" of a man whose only recommendation was an aristocratic position. Her father was enraged at the refusal of his youngest daughter to wed the man of his selection. But he gave her six months to decide. Those six months she passed in retirement in the country. But her resolution remained unchanged. The ex-tailor was in a terrible passion. He told his daughter that the gentleman who was anxious to call her wife, would wait no longer. She replied that he was wise, since he would gain nothing by waiting. The daughter's firmness increased with her father's wrath, and the interview terminated in the most unpleasant manner. Our aristocratic knight of the shears, told his daughter to quit his house, and never see him again.

There was no alternative, and our young Miss sunk as rapidly as her father had risen. She quickly brushed up her knowledge of the art, which she acquired in her childhood, and found little difficulty in getting work Her sisters declare that she has disgraced the family, and refuse to acknowledge her. Poor Mrs. Carpenter would like to put her arms around the youngest child and embrace her, but Mr. Carpenter has expressly forbidden any member of his household to speak to, or of the banished one.—He lives in a palace, she in a garret. He is uneasy with his own greatness; she is quite content that she has none to bear. We think, however, that the ex-tailor will relent and call her home; not that he is disposed to forgive her, but she has recently got to writing verses for Morris & Willis' Journal, and Willis declares that he must tell the world who the author of the sweet verses is. Now the old man would be pleased with a dainty notice of his daughter's genuis, from Willis, provided the wealth and rank of her father were announced in the same connection—but he is afraid it should come out, that the young lady is his daughter and a BUTTON MAKER.—*New York Despatch.*

VILAINY.—The following appears in the Newburyport *Herald* of Sept. 25. A fellow by the name of Joseph L. Gilnes, perpetrated an infamous offence on Friday evening. Early in the evening, he called at the residence of a young girl to whom his brother was paying his addresses, with a horse and chaise, told her that his brother was in a dying condition, and he had come in haste for her. On this pretext he hurried her into the chaise, and driving very fast, told her that his brother was at Amesbury where he left him with two or three doctors in attendance.—After passing Merrimack Bridge, he took her from the chaise, on pretence that the house was just back of the road, and on reaching a lonely spot sought by the most villainous threats and outrages to violate her person. After he left her, she found her way to a house in the vicinity, in a state of delerious excitement, so that the people in the house were obliged to confine her to a room and watch her closely during the night, and early in the morning, after the excitement had partially subsided, brought her home. The brother and father of the girl who were present when Glines left with her, followed soon after to the residence of his brother, and finding out the imposition, were engaged all night in a fruitless search for them.

Glines is about 30 years old, of good appearance, and has a wife and child at New Bedford. The girl is only 17.

DRAINING THE EVER GLADES.

THE DRAINING of the Ever Glades of Florida, a project agitated in Congress by Senator Wescott of Florida, and which has been reported upon, is exciting general interest and attention. The Ever Glades extend from the southern margin of Lake Okechobee some ninety miles towards Cape Sable, the southern extremity of the peninsula of Florida, and are in width from thirty to fifty miles. They lie in a vast basin of lime rock. Their waters are entirely fresh, varying from one to six feet in depth.—Their usual level is more than twelve feet above that of the waters of the straits of Florida and of the Atlantic ocean, but of course not so great above the Gulf of Mexico. As the Ever Glades extend southwardly from Lake Okechobee, they gradually decline, and their waters move in the same course. They have their origin in the copious rains which fall in that latitude during the autumn and fall.—and in the overflow of Lake Okechobee through swamps between it and the Ever Glades.

The proposed drain will it is estimated, recover over a million acres of waste land, of the most valuable kind for the production of many articles for which we are indebted to the West Indies and foreign countries, as for instance, compty, yam, casava, *ginger, pulka, Sisal hemp, indigo, tobacco, cor*tez cascarilla, canilla alba, sarsaparilla, sugar cane, pepper, bush and vine pepper, pimento, tea-plant, orange, guave, Otaheite plum, shaddock, lime, hog plum, forbiden fruit, lemon, Jamaica apple, grape fruit, citron, sugar apple, banana, pine apple, cocoa nut, plantain, sapadilla, sour sop, Avacato pear, mango, mame, olive, man.e sapota, boxwood, lignumvitæ, mahogany, titi, and ship timber.

The expense of the draining will be from $300,000 to $500,000, to effect which, it is proposed to grant certain public lands to the State of Florida, the State in consideration to assume the work.—The drain is to be effected by cutting canals from the great lake Okechobee to the Gulf. With Lake Okechobee are connected the vast swamps and numerous streams whose swelling from rains, overflows the country sought to be reclaimed, and which with little expense can be more directly precipitated into the lake, and which only require an outlet to the ocean and gulf, to free over a million acres of the richest soil.

The distance of the lake from the eastern coast is less than forty miles in a direct line, and does not *exceed fifteen miles to the navigable waters of the* Caloosa-Hatchee, and a similar distance on the west side, will reach those of Loca Hatchee, the fall being sufficient for the proposed cuts. Besides the land reclaimed, equal to the whole State of Connecticut, it is proposed to make these canals capable for commercial purposes, thus shortening the distance to the Gulf and avoiding the Florida reefs, upon which in three years, 1844, '45 and '46 property was wrecked or damaged to the amount of $3,086,800.

Furthermore, the reclamation of these lands will immensely forward the settlement by increasing the productiveness of the State, and extensive settlement is all that is required to render Florida one of the richest states of the Union, rich even as Cuba. The project is a great and feasible one, and if it can be performed by the State upon the terms proposed, Congress should not hesitate in sanctioning the enterprise.—*New York Sun.*

A DESIGN FOR A PAINTER.—Whenever we hear of that political desperado, Corwin—who was burnt in effigy at Buena Vista for his libels upon the war and its heroes, and who is the bitterest Abolitionist in the Union—whenever we hear of him making speeches in favor of Taylor and Free Soil, we wish to see him and his audience involuntarily transplanted to the slave grounds of General Taylor at Baton Rouge, where the whole performances might be seen and heard by a Taylor meeting, assembled *at the same moment.* Imagine Corwin and his hearers to be unconscious of the change of scene and the additional auditors; and then imagine the utter consternation of Gen. Taylor and his friends, and finally their undisguised indignation, at the bold and impudent abuse of the illustrious Abolitionist. We can see the General losing his temper at the audacity with which Corwin holds him accountable for free soil doctrines, and we can see the faces of Bullit, Peyton, and Prentiss, turn alternately red and white at the bitter and burning calumnies *which he flings at the South.* We can see the slave-holders breaking into all sorts of demonstrations of rage, at his appeals to the slaves to rise against their masters; and we can fix our eyes upon the abashed and humiliated mien of these very slaveholders, when Corwin declares that Taylor will not and dare not veto the Wilmot Proviso. And yet, this is just such a spectacle, as by the aid of the enchanter's wand, might be held up before our Northern friends almost any day between now and the 7th of November.—*Pennsylvanian.*

SHE WORKS FOR A LIVING.

Commend us to the girl of whom it is sneeringly said, "She works for a living." In her we are always sure to find the elements of a true woman—a real lady. True, we are not prepared to see a mincing step—a haughty lip—a fashionable dress—or hear a string of splendid nonsense about the balls and the young men—the new novels and the next parties—no—no—but we are prepared to hear sound words of good sense—language becoming woman—and to see a neat dress, a mild brow, and to witness movements that would not disgrace an angel.

Ye who are looking for wives and companions, turn from the fashionable, lazy, haughty girls, and select one from any of those who work for a living—and never—our word for it—will you repent your choice. You want a substantial friend and not a doll; a help-mate and not a help eat; a counsellor and not a simpleton. You may not be able to carry a friend into your house, but you can purchase a spinning wheel or a set of knitting needles. If you cannot purchase any new novel you may be able to take some valuable paper. If you cannot buy a ticket to the ball, you can visit some afflicted neighbor. Be careful then when you look for companions and whom you choose. We know many a foolish man, who, instead of choosing the industrious and prudent woman for a wife, took one from the fashionable walks and is now lamenting his folly in dust and ashes. He ran into the fire with his eyes wide open, and who but himself is to blame?

The time was when ladies who went a visiting, took their work with them. This is the reason why we have such excellent mothers. How singular would a gay woman look in a fashionable circle, darning her father's stockings, or carding wool to spin? Would not her companions laugh at her?—And yet such a gay woman, would be a prize for somebody. Blessed is the man who chooses his wife from among the despised girls who work for a living.

A MODERN CANNIBAL.—"Do you see that fellow lounging there, do nothing?" said Owens to Jenks, the other day. "How does he live? by his wits?" "Oh, no, he's a cannibal!"

"*A Cannibal!*" "Yes, a cannibal—he "*lives on other people.*"

A DIALOGUE WELL APPLIED.—"Father, what does the printer live on?" "Why, child?" "You said you had'nt paid him for two or three years, and yet you have his paper every week!" "Take the child out of the room—what does he know about *right* and *wrong.*

SOMETHING FOR WHIG DOUGHFACES.—GEN. TAYLOR has RECENTLY invested ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS IN NEGROES, and therefore cannot be in favor of the Wilmot Proviso. —*Speech of Baile Peyton, (whig) in La.*

☞ MEN are frequently like tea—their real strength and goodness are not properly drawn out until they have been a short time in hot water.

WHAT A CHANGE.

No paper has assailed Gen. Cass with more warmth than the Richmond Whig. Our friends of the Whig, and have made a rich haul. They show that in 1842 the Whig spoke in the highest terms of Gen. Cass. The extracts will make their own best commentary. The Whig of December 16, 1842, quotes and endorses the following from the New York Courier and Enquirer.—*Richmond Enquirer.*

"Gen. Cass, than whom no purer man breathes (we hope this praise from us may not be very injurious to him) is universally beloved for the purity of his private and public character. His conduct as *representative of our government at Paris,* has been almost universally approved; and as he is well known to be very little imbued with the party spirit of the day, moderate men of all politics have looked forward to the possibility of his becoming the successful candidate of a new organization of parties."

[From the Richmond Whig of March 15, 1842.]

We have received a pamphlet printed in Paris, and written by Gov. Cass, reviewing with great ability the assumption by Great Britain of a right to search American vessels—for the purpose of suppressing the slave trade. The pamphlet was designed to operate on the French Chambers and to open the eyes of the French people to the grasping designs of Great Britain. Most opportunely did it make its appearance, and most beneficial have been its results. Under the influence of its cogent reasoning and powerful defence of the freedom of the seas, the French Government have refused to ratify the treaty with England authorizing a mutual search of vessels to suppress the slave trade. Even M. Guizot, although in favor of the treaty, was forced to confess that we were right in resisting the search. It will be recollected that Lord Aberdeen, in his correspondence with Mr. Stevenson, dwelt with emphasis upon the fact that France had yielded to the search, and that whatever that proud and chivalrous nation would consent to, could not be degrading to the United States. But the wind is taken out of his sail—France refuses to ratify.

No doubt seems to be entertained that the treaty with the five powers was a plot on the part of England to operate upon us and by means of the search to convert her admired superiority upon the ocean into actual and absolute supremacy. That she has been balked in this design, we are eminently indebted to Gov. Cass.

A WHIG, BUT NOT AN ULTRA WHIG.

At the Democratic meeting in this city, says the Hartford Times, on the evening of the 13th, Chas. R. Ingersoll, Esq., of New-Haven was called to the stand, and made a handsome speech. Before he closed, he said he would relate an anecdote, illustrative of Zachary Taylor's principles.

A traveler said Mr. I., after riding a long distance, came to a tavern. He stopped, and directed the old lady in the bar-room to have his horse put out and fed with eight quarts of oats.

"I am sorry to inform you we have no oats," said the old lady.

"Then give him some corn."

"We are out of corn,"

"Well, my good lady, give him a little meal and some hay."

"Oh, sir, we have *no meal or hay—out long ago.*"

"Will you let him stand in the yard without anything?" inquired the disappointed traveler.

"Oh yes, sir as long as he pleases."

"Now bring me a plate of steak and a cup of coffee, with a hot roll."

"Hot rolls!—ho—ho—what sir—and hot coffee —steak? We are out'em ALL."

"Then bring me cold victuals," continued the traveler.

"There is nothing of the kind in our house, sir, *in our house—don't keep 'em.*"

"I should like a glass of brandy."

"Aint got any to that."

"Well now, my, good lady," continued the traveler, "you don't appear to keep anything here."

"Yes we do, indeed!"

"What?"

"*We keep tavern,* sir."

Now, continued Mr. I., that *was* a tavern but "*not an ultra tavern!*"

THE DEEPEST SET SAW OF THE SEASON.—The Washington *Union* publishes a letter from Gainesville, Alabama, giving an amusing account of the origin of the Alabama correspondence with John Van Buren, which the Van Buren Abolition papers are even yet publishing as evidence of the spread of their ism in the South.

It appears that the two wags of that town who wrote the famous hoax upon John Jones of the Madisonian, (sending him a highly wrought acount of a tremendous and enthusiastic Tyler meeting held there, with the names of some forty or fifty Bulwer's fictitious character for those of the officers, speakers, committe men, &c.,) got up this "saw" also.

In this case they took a liberty with but the names, signing them to the letter to which Master Johnny replies so magniloquently. They were those of a scoundrel now in the Alabama State Prison for tampering with a negress; another, who besides being a "free soiler," goes for "free" pockets and "free" trunks, being just now in the Sumpter Jail under indictment for larceny; and that of a fellow who ran off some time since, leaving the ladies of his family to keep quite a "free" and easy house on the outskirts of Gainesville village. We regret that we have not space to devote to the rich and quizzical letter in the Union describing this saw on the Post and John Van Buren, and the manner in which the wits of Alabama are splitting their sides over the effort of these two worthies to create from it the impression that parties in Alabama sympathize with their treacherous purpose.—*New York True Sun.*

THE BEAUTIFUL YOUNG MAIDEN AND THE TOOTHLESS OLD MAID.—The following story was told by Col. Black, of Pennsylvania, to illustrate the position of the "disappointed" who have wedded themselves to the Van Buren party.

Col. Black said he once heard of a miserable old bachelor, who had spent the greater part of his life in searching for a wife. He was determined not to marry, unless he *should come across* a lady who would be a model of perfection; and the most essential thing, in his estimation, for the lady of his love to possess, was a perfect set of teeth. At length the "old coon" became acquainted with a beautiful young maiden, who in all things appeared to come up to his standard of excellence. Her form was of matchless mould, her cheeks were as fresh and beautiful as the blooming flowers of the morning, her eyes were bright and sparkling as the stars of night, her breath was as sweet as the perfume from a bed of violets; and, in short, she possessed what he deemed of more value than all, *a perfect set of teeth.* He wooed and won her heart and affections. The nuptial day was at length determined upon—the guests were invited, and all the "pomp and circumstance" incident to such interesting events, were duly heralded abroad. A few moments before they were to stand before Hymen's holy altar, she lady thought it advisable to let her intended know that there was a very small speck on one of her teeth which might possibly cause it to decay. The horrible intelligence was as unexpected as it was alarming to the old exquisite. He swore that he was deceived, betrayed, *cheated,* humbugged, "sucked in," and would avenge himself by committing some awful deed. Overflowing with excitement and indignation, he raved and wrung his hands, and at length declared that he would either blow his brains out, or——marry Sally Scrogging, the ugliest old maid in the village, without a tooth in her head.—This last alternative he performed, out of *pure revenge,* on account of the manner in which he had been so grossly deceived.

Miscellany, Politics and News.

FEDERAL WHIGGERY AND NATIVISM.

From the Pittsburgh Post.

We have often endeavorved to impress upon the minds of our readers the FACT, that the "Whig" party is identical with the old Federal party: and that, if the leaders of those who now oppoese the Demecratic administration of our Government had the power, they would utterly disfranchise every man, born in Europe; and exclude from participation in the rights of freemen, *all* but those who may have the good fortune *first* to breath the air of Heaven under our flag. Fact upon fact, almost innumerable, may be adduced to prove this, by analogical reasoning; but all the facts of this kind, that we could produce are not calculated to operate with the force of *an avowal* like that which we present below. We have, here, the statement of the great leader of the Federal party in New England and the Middle States. It is extracted from an abstract of a speech delivered by DANIEL WEBSTER to the "Whigs" of Boston on the 7th of November, 1845; and is copied from the Pittsburgh American, with a credit to the Boston Courier. Let all adopted citizens, of whatever country—English, Welch Scotch, Irish, German, French—or the decendants of any of these, read this; and ask themselves, are they prepared to sustain a party whose avowed objects are those stated by Mr. Webster? If they are not, let them beware for whom they shall cast their votes in any approaching contest. Mr. Webster is reported as having said:

"Gentleman, the election is before us. We should be here to night with no possible doubt of the result of next Monday's ballotting, were it not that in the course of years of prosperity there have grown up, I will hardly say divisions among the Whig party, but that some of them have separated from us, drawing off from us friends, many good men, who think with us upon these great questions, particularly in regard to the peace of our country, the protective policy, and the maintainance of the Constitution of the United States and of Massachusetts.' These have withdrawn effectually all their and from us, in the support of these great objects, for the sake of what they call a "seperate organization." I ALLUDE TO THE PARTY CALLED THE LIBERTY PARTY AND TO THE NATIVE AMERICAN PARTY.

"I cannot speak of either of these parties in terms of reproach or unkindness. I think of them more in sorrow than in anger." [Applause.] I must look upon some of them as upon our brethern who were with us lately, listening and speaking in our councils in this very hall. I mean gentlemen, THE NATIVE REPUBLICAN PARTY, of whom IT IS THE FARTHEST THING FROM MY MIND TO SPEAK OF THEM WITH ANY UNKINDNESS. They are "bone our bone and flesh of our flesh." [Cheers.] I lament deeply, fervently lament the course they think it their duty to pursue. What can they do? IF THERE IS ANYTHING IN THIS COUNTRY, WHICH IS A CHERISHED OBJECT WITH THE WHIGS, IT IS A REFORMATION OF THE NATURALIZATION LAWS. WHO of all the Native American party WILL GO FURTHER THAN I HAVE GONE, and I am willing to go still under the Constitution FOR THE PROTECTION OF AMERICAN NATIVE AMERICAN RIGHTS, and the purity of the ballot box." [Applause, in the midst of which a loud voice cried, 'You're a good native Daniel,' to which Mr. Webster answered, as the cheers subsided, 'I RATHER THINK I AM.' Renewed laughter and applause.]

"Within the limits of the Constitution I am willing to go as far as he who goes farthest. I am older than many of the Native Americans themselves. [Laugh.] I HAVE SEEN THE PERNICIOUS INFDUENCE OF THESE FOREIGN VOTES FOR THE LAST THIRTY YEARS, and have raised my voice when there was some chance to make it heard, and I have been met by that party, THAT POLITICAL PARTY THAT ALWAYS COUNTS UPON FOREIGNERS as certainly as any monarch of Europe counts upon HIS SERFS. I have seen that there was no remedy for the evil but a revision of the naturalization laws. For this I have done all in my power: I will do all in my power. [Cheers.] And what I lament, that those who have united for this very purpose themselves take away a great part of the strength necessary to accomplish what they desire, and which let me tell them, WE DESIRE AS MUCH AS THEY DO. And I put this to them as a matter of conscience, for I hold that every man who holds the elective franches holds it as a trust. We may say that he may vote as he has a mind to do, unless he takes care not to injure others. He is as much bound to give a correct decision as if he were acting upon a jury under oath. Every man's vote affects the interest of every other man, and when we say that he has a right to vote as he has a mind to, we must reduce it to this, that he has a right to vote as he has a right to vote right. [Applause.] Now I put it to every man—and there shall be neither taunt nor reproach in my language—what can he propose to the melioration of the naturalization laws by a separate organization? On the contrary, I do firmly believe that EVERY VOTE WITHHELD FOR THIS REASON FROM THE WHIG CANDIDATE is like an express resolution to diminish the power, the chance and the propect of a revision of the naturalization laws."

There can be no mistaking the meaning of the great Federal leader on this subject. "I am willing to go as far as he who goes farthest," in order to overcome "the pernicious influence of these foreign votes;" and "we [the whigs] desire as much as they [the natives] do," "a reformation of the Naturalization Laws," "for the protection of American, Native American rights." And what is it that these NATIVE Americans desire—what is it that they have sworn, one to another, in all their secret societies, they will accomplish, if in their power? They will, if they can obtain the power, so *reform* our naturalization laws, that no man, born beyond the protection of our flag, shall exercise any of the rights of citizenship, until he shall have been "*a serf*" for the term of TWENTY ONE YEARS; and they tell us that this is only aimed at, as the stepping stone from which to enact their total exclusion from all the rights of citizenship, in all future time. This is what the "Whigs" desire as much as the Natives do, according to Mr. Webster, and he certainly ought to be good authority, in relation to "Whig" doctrines.

It need not be said by any Federal "Whig" that this is but an isolated expression of opinon by Mr. Webster; and that the "Whig" party are not fairly to be held accountable for his opinions on this point. We say that THEY ARE as a party, guilty of seeking to exclude from citizenship *all* persons born under other governments; and that they have for years been secretly aiding that faction, which Mr. Webster refers to as "our brethern, who were with us but lately, listening and speaking in our councils."—*They are* guilty of uniting with that faction, whenever it has been in their power, by so doing, to defeat the Democratic ticket; and the language of the great body of the "Whigs" as a party, is that of contempt for the "ignorant Dutch, and Irish" "who so uniformly, when they become citizens, under our laws as they are, VOTE THE DEMOCRATIC TICKET!" This is the secret of their hostility to what they uniformly term the *foreign* vote—as though the wanderer from a land of despotism, whose soul had, mabad, for years, been yearning for the sweets of liberty, was not even better qualified for taking a part in the duties of freemen, and guarding the sacred alter upon which her fires should be kept eternally burning, than the sickly, puny germ of a would-be aristocracy, who had never cast a thought beyond his own sensual gratifications. We say again—to all our adopted citizens, and more especially to every descendan from the German and Irish stock—be certain, in casting your votes, that you are not voting to carry out the infamous doctrines supported by Daniel Webster: and *you cannot be certain*, unless you shall vote the regularly nominated Democratic ticket!

INCIDENT.—A fashionable young lady recently met her grandmother at the Springs. The old lady's heart was filled with innocence and simplicity, and her ideas of fashion never went beyond a straight coat and plain cap. When, therefore, she met her dear grandchild the first time for many years, and saw her a disfigured invalid, she was shocked and almost fainted. When her emotion had a little subsided, she turned with tears in her eyes and said, "Margaret, honey, thee may get well; but indeed I fear the waters will never cure thee of this dreadful thing, (laying her hand on Magaret's fashionable *bustle*.) Oh how awful thee must feel about it."

SPECIMENS OF POLITICAL CONSISTENCY.

The people are urged to take General Taylre for their President, without knowing his opinions upon public measures, on the ground that his honesty is proof—that all the intrigues of the whig politicians who have him in charge, have not been able to make him swerve from the position which he has assumed before the people. On this ground, more than any other, his supporters have challenged for him a comparison with Washington! In relation to this matter, a few questions occur to us which we should be glad to see answered.

1st. Did General Taylor say, after his name was presented for the presidency, that he would give no pledges as to his political course and opinions if elected President?

2d. Has he since pledged himself not to veto bills passed by Congress on a variety of subjects?

3d. Did he ever say that he would never be considered the representative of the principles and opinions of any party?

4th. Has he since permitted himself to be held up by whigs all over the country as the representative of their party principles and opinions?

5th. Did he ever say that he would run as an independent candidate, whoever might be the nominee of the Philadelphia Convention; and di l he cordially assent to and approve of several political organizations to run him on that ground?

6th. Did he then authorize his friends to go into the Philadelphia Convention, on the express condition that, if not nominated by that body as the candidate of the whig party there assembled, he would not run at all?

7th. Did he, in his letter to Gen. Gaines, declare that, in his judgment, it was our best policy to take and hold by military force *six or seven* of the Mexican provinces?

8th. Did he then say, in his first Allison letter, that he was opposed to the acquisition of any territory by conquest?

9th. Did he say in a whole series of letters that he was a whig, but not an *ultra whig?*

10th. Did he then tell Col. Haskell, of Tennessee, that he was a whig—*and a quarter over?*

11th. Did he authorize Col. Winthrop, in Louisiana, to disavow as unauthorized what Judge Saunders had said in his behalf to procure for him the Philadelphia nomination?

12th. Did he then, before Winthrop's statement could be published in the "Delta," have it withdrawn, and publish in place of it Balie Peyton's card, avowing and confirming as fully authorized Judge Saunders's declaration?

13th. Did he in writing to two gentlemen flatly contradict himself on a most material point? as fol. lows:

"It is a right inherent to every freeman to possess himself of the political principles and opinions of those in whose hands the administration of the government may be placed."—*Gen. Taylor to Mr. Deloney.*

"I have laid it down as a principle not to give my opinions upon, or prejudge in any way the various questions of policy now at issue between the political parties of the country."—*Gen. Taylor to Mr. McConkey.*

14th. Does he now stand silently by, and thus countenance antagonistic declarations as to his present position, like the following?

"Gen. Taylor *is pledged* not to veto any constitutional act of Congress, and therefore he will not veto the Wilmot Proviso."—*New Bedford Mercury.*

"I rejoice that Gen. Taylor, if he comes into the presidency, will be *unpledged* upon any issue whatever."—*Speaker Winthrop.*

"General Taylor has made a full, fair, and candid declaration of his political opinions, and they have been published to the world."—*James. H. Muse.*

"General Taylor has never declared his political opinions, and I thank God for it. Gen. Washington did not declare his political opinions when a candidate for the presidency."—*Jones Stewart.*

15th. Do Truman Smith and Thomas Corwin declare that they have seen authentic and reliable declarations that General Taylor has said he would not veto the Wilmot Proviso.?

16th. Do General Taylor's southern whig friends, acting under his own eye, and without contradiction from him, support him especially upon the ground that; as a southern man, he can be fully relied upon to veto that measure?

And 17th, and to conclude—if the true answer to these questions be in the affirmative, has General Taylor suffered his friends to place him in a position incompatible with all pretence to political integrity and honesty?

We should be glad to hear an answer to some or all of these questions from some of those "conscience" whig journals—the New York Tribune, for instance—which hold, with Mr. Webster, that General Taylor's nomination "was a nomination not fit to be made," and are yet giving him a sort of tardy and grudging support, on the ground that, though appearances be against him, he may yet be trusted because of his *consistency*!

IS IT SO?—The following good-humored piece of satire levelled at our New England friends, is from a recent number of the New York Island City:

Is it so? The Troy (N. Y.) Whig says: "The mother of Lamartine, the celebrated leader in the French Revolution, is said to be a Massachusetts girl. She married the father of Lamartine, when quite young, in Boston."

Of course it is "so." It always is "so." Whenever a great man turns up in Europe, his mother is sure to be a Boston woman, or his father a "Boston boy." We remember that when Captain Marryat first became famous by the popularity of *Peter Simple*, he was directly claimed by our Massachusetts neighbors as a "Boston boy," so was Sergeant Talfourd, on the appearance of *Ion*,—and now it appears that Lamartine, if not a Boston boy himself, is the son of a Boston gal. Well, we are willing to acknowledge that Boston is "some pumpkins," as they have it in Arkansas, and that she has produced some pretty large human potatoes, but that is no reason that she should claim all the great men in Europe as fast as they come out, merely because Lord Chancellor Lyndhurst happened to come from the Bay State. It is time that New York were allowed to claim some of the great men, so we therefore put in for Gen. Cavaignac, the last great man that has appeared in the revolutionary stage. So here goes for it, *secundem artem.*

General Cavaignac. This eminent soldier, we understand, (you must always preface with a "we understand," any piece of news that you may manufacture out of the whole cloth) was born in the city of New York, and is well remembered by many of our oldest inhabitants, Major Noah among the rest; his father was an *emigre*, who kept a toy shop and ice cream saloon in Chatham steet, in the building that formally stood on the site of the one now occupied by the publishers of this paper. Young Cavaignac was a very promising lad, and, it is said, used to run with Hook and Ladder Company No. 9. The late Mr. Barriere, who established the old Chatham theatre, was a friend to old Cavaignac's and used frequently to say in his emphatic manner, "Zat boy," pointing to the young lad who is now the glory of France, "will in time be President of ze United States of la Belle France, by gar!" Old Cavaignac would then shake his head gravely, take a silent pinch of Lorillard's maccaboy, and gaze fondly upon his boy. The prophecy of poor Barriere has been remarkably fulfilled.

It is not improbable that Boston will put in a claim at once for Ledru Rollin and Louis Blanc; she is welcome to them both; we shall content ourselves with claiming Cavaignac as one of our b'hoys for the present.

FREE SOILISM DEFINED.—A colored gentleman who was loading a dray yesterday, on the levee, stopped the sable cook of one of our steamers with the question:

"Jake, whar's Buffalo?"

"In de State ob Canada," answered Jake, with a geographical shake of his head.

"Well, what is dis free soil politics do white folks is start in' dar—is it gwine to help de color'd people?" inquired the drayman.

"Ob course," says Jake, "dis lass movement is 'spressly for settin' the soil free—dat is, settin de corn and cotton plantation goin' whar dey pleases—now, de niggers b'in' diggers to de soil, which means b'longth to it, ob course when de soil goes, dey go too: jess like when you start de coon, ob course you follow him: darfore when you declar's de land free, you gib de color'd pussons a general *pass* to take demselves off jess as fast as dey can trabel *heuk! ha, yah!*"

"Ah, dat's it, eh!" Well, I sees frough dat now; dat's jess as plain, dat is, as a colored man in de dark—I is gwine in for dat lass movement—I is."—*St. Louis Reveille.*

THE WEEKLY OBSERVER.

ERIE PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 14, 1848.

Democratic Nominations.

FOR PRESIDENT,

GEN. LEWIS CASS.

OF MICHIGAN.

☞"Having full confidence in your abilities and republican principles, I invited you to my cabinet; and I can never forget with what discretion and talents you met those great and delicate questions which were brought before you whilst you presided over the Department of War, which entitled you to my thanks and will ever be recollected with the most lively feelings of friendship by me.

"But what has endeared you to every true American was the noble stand which you took, as our minister at Paris, against the Quintuple Treaty, and which, by your talents, energy and fearless responsibility, defeated its ratification by France—a treaty intended by Great Britain to change our international laws, make her mistress of the seas, and destroy the national independence, not only of our country, but of all Europe, and enable her to become the tyrant on every ocean."—*General Jackson's letter to General Cass.*

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

Gen. Wm. O. Butler,

OF KENTUCKY.

☞"BUTLER and his five sons" was a favorite toast with Washington, and Gen. WILLIAM O. BUTLER is one of them. The Butlers have fought on every field from Bunker Hill to Monterey, and there is a tower of strength in the very name

Democratic Electors.

SENATORIAL ELECTORS.
WILLIAM BIGLER, OF CLEARFIELD.
DAVID D. WAGENER, OF NORTHAMPTON.

REPRESENTATIVES ELECTORS

1. HENRY L. BENNER,	13. JOHN C. KING,
2. HOAH R. KNEASS,	14. JOHN WEIDMAN,
3. ISAAC SHUNK,	15. ROBERT J. FISHER,
4 A. L. ROUMFORT,	16. FREDERICK SMITH,
5. JACOB S. YOST,	17. JOHN CRESWELL,
6. ROBERT E. WRIGHT,	18. CHARLES A. BLACK,
7. WM. W. DOWNING,	19. GEO. W. BOWMAN,
8. HENRY HALDEMAN,	20. JOHN R. STRANSON,
9. PETER KLINE,	21. GEO. P. HAMILTON,
10. B. S. SCHOONOVER,	22. WILLIAM H. DAVIS,
11. WM. SWEITZER,	23. TIMOTHY IVES,
12. JONAH BREWSTER,	24. JAS. G. CAMPBELL.

UP, DEMOCRATS, AND AT THEM!

The Whigs are crowing strong at the prospect of Johnston's election. Well let them—if he is elected, it by no means determines the result in November. The Democracy in this contest have had to contend against the whig party, and all its brothers, sisters, uncles and aunts. *Nativism, Abolitionism*, Anti-masonry, and last, though not least, a host of *bank democrats*—a monster combination of capitalists who have been knocking at the door of our legislative halls for years, for corporate privileges, but without avail! If they have succeeded in electing Johnston and a majority of both branches of the Legislature, they have accomplished all they wish, and with as little compunction of conscience as they have now stabbed the Democracy, will turn the cold shoulder upon their late allies, and plant the same dagger in their hearts. We have not been defeated (if we are defeated at all) by the whig party proper, but by an unholy and mercenary combination. Arouse then Democrats of Pennsylvania—traitors in your camp have almost sold you to the enemy—your heretofore believed impregnable out posts have been carried by the allied forces. The citadel, however yet remains,—its proud flag still waves in the breeze, unsulied either by corruption or fraud—around it let us rally, the old and young, the gray haired veteran who has fought and won many a democratic victory, and the beardless boy who is for the first time to exercise the right of a freeman! To the citadel, then, and with our backs to the wall, let us defy our ancient enemy, the Federal whig party! It has no longer its natural ally, the Abolitionists—they will not, cannot vote for Taylor, the owner of *three* hundred negroes. There are also hundreds of whigs who have joined this "free soil" party, and who will not vote for Taylor! Single handed and alone, we have always defeated them, and the recent trial has demonstrated that we can do so, even when combined, *as they now are*, with *Nativism*. To your posts then, and prepare for the contest! Pennsylvania is to be made the Presidential battle-ground, and whigery will not give it up without a struggle! The contest will be hotly contested, but the result is certain! Cass and Butler must and will receive the twenty-six Electoral votes of Pennsylvania. That is a fixed fact. To arms, then, Democrats, to arms!

THE ELECTION YESTERDAY—A WARNING TO THE DEMOCRACY!

The Election yesterday was conducted as an election should be—no "noise and confusion," no wrangling or disputes were heard on the ground. Men went and voted and then returned to their occupations. Everything like excitement appeared to be banished by common consent. Notwithstanding this apparent apathy, the result will show a large whig vote, and a tolerable large democratic vote. We rejoice that the day of excitement in regard to Elections is passed—that coon-skins and hard-cider, log-cabins and gourd-shells, have given place to calm reason and cool reflection. When such a state of affairs exist democracy has nothing to fear if true to itself and its principles. It is only when excitement "runs high," or apathy pervades the democratic ranks, that the whig party can hope to succeed. What the result of the election yesterday in the State is, we can hardly predict from the few returns—imperfect as they must be—which we received last night by Telegraph. One thing, however, is pretty evident from the result in our own county, that the Democracy have not been sufficiently organized or awake to the importance of the contest, while our opponents, "aided and comforted" by the disaffected from our ranks, have strained every nerve and bent every energy, to secure our defeat. *We are confident they have not succeeded*, though they have unquestionably run us so close, that we will be compelled to dispute the State inch by inch, in November. Up friends, then, and to the work of organization! The State is ours, but we must bend every energy to the contest—*no time is to be lost*, but one and all put your hands to the work, and relax not a muscle until a decisive victory shall crown your efforts in November. Gen. Taylor cannot begin to poll the vote that Johnston has. The "free soil" party, or a majority of them, and the old Abolition party, have went *en masse* for the whig ticket. They will not do so in November—thousands who yesterday played into the hands of the whigs, will then vote for Van Buren and Adams. To your posts, then, democrats!—the day is ours—with the Keystone safe for Cass and Butler, Gen. Taylor is defeated by a larger majority than Clay in 1844. We have had to contend against every faction in the State, *Natives* and all, and if we have succeeded, of which, as we before remarked, we have not a doubt, what can we not do in November when the Zacharites will be stripped of their natural allies, the Natives! Courage, then, follow democrats—the battle began so auspiciously by our friends in North Carolina, and responded to so gloriously by Missouri, Arkansas, Illinois, Iowa, Maine, Florida and Georgia, must be responded to by the Keystone with an enthusiasm and a unanimity equal to her sisters of that glorious constellation.

OHIO REDEEMED!—BRING OUT THE BABY WAKER!

A dispatch by Telegraph last night from Gray, of the Cleveland Plaindealer, says that a dispatch from the Ohio State *Journal*, the whig paper at Columbus, *concedes* the election of WELLER, the Democratic candidate for Governor, and that the legislature is a tie. The news was so unexpected that our whig cotemporary of the *Gazette* took the trouble of telegraphing the Editor of the Cleveland *Herald*, and he replied that it *was even so!*—Hurrah for the Buckeye State—she is good for Cass and Butler, and with *Pennsylvania in November* will swell our electoral vote above that received by Polk in 1844.—We did not expect to carry Ohio for Governor, and the victory is the more gratifying from that fact. Crow, gentlemen whigs, over Pennsylvania, *if you have carried it*, but we will drown your shouts with Ohio—the glorious Buckeye State! Mark it, too, that we have only loaned you the Keystone until November—we shall then want to use it and must have it. We are not defeated, but like Paul Jones, have only just commenced fighting!

☞A girl in Newburyport died on Monday very suddenly, in consequence, it is supposed, of eating large quantities of cloves. Deaths have sometimes occurred from eating to freely of nutmegs and other spices.

CAN GEN. TAYLOR BE ELECTED?

This is an important inquiry, and one we will endeavor to answer by evidence from the whigs themselves. John M. Botts—the "great and good" Botts—the whig representative of the metropolitan district of Virginia, in a recent letter to the New York Clay whigs, says: "As matters now stand, admitting Gen. Taylor to be a *whig* candidate, (which I utterly deny,) the party is doomed to CERTAIN, INEVITBLE and DISGRACEFUL DEFEAT; and every man, not willfully blind, MUST SEE IT!"

DANIEL WEBSTER, the great gun of New England Whigery, in his celebrated Marshfield speech, says:

"The nomination of Gen. Taylor STANDS BY ITSELF, WITHOUT PRECEDENT and WITHOUT JUSTIFICATION from anything in our previous history. Gen. Taylor is a military man, and a MILITARY MAN MERELY. *It is the first instance in our history in which any man of a mere military character has been proposed for that high office.* The nomination of a candidate for the Presidency by the whig convention in Philadelphia, is not *satisfactory to the whigs of Massachusetts.* There is no man more firmly of opinion *that such a nomination was not fit to make.* He has no training in civil affairs; he has performed no functions of a civil character under the constitution of his country; he has been known, *and known only* by his brilliant achievements at the head of the army.

HENRY CLAY, the great embodiment of whigery, refuses to endorse him.

HORACE EVERETT, the great whig champion of Vermont, says he prefers Cass to Taylor.

JOSHUA R. GIDDINGS, long the great champion of Ohio whigery, refuses to vote for him and is now on the stump against him.

COLUMBUS DELANO, the great Ohio whig orator, and prominent as a candidate for Vice President, and speaker of Congress, is on the stump against him.

We could go on and name some dozen delegates to the whig national convention, as well as scores of leading members of Congress, who are opposing him. We could name scores of whig papers and smaller politicians, who are opposing Gen. Taylor, but it would be useless.

Now, how any thinking, reading man can expect to elect Gen. Taylor, is beyond our comprehension. The Whigs of New York city in an address, say the nomination "*has fallen dead upon the country.*" It will not be said by any man that there is any zeal or enthusiasm manifested in his favor. The whig gatherings are small—even smaller than in 1832 and '36. The *people* are not zealous in his support—the politicians distrust him, and the history of John Tyler is constantly coming up before them, when they speak or work for Gen. Taylor. In the south, where it was said Gen. Taylor was strong, there is no enthusiasm for him, and the recent State elections have proven disastrous to his prospects there. In the North, where it was said there was a military enthusiasm that would carry him safe through, he has fallen dead upon the country. In the West, where it was said the *natural* enthusiasm of the people would be enlisted, the recent elections in Iowa, Indiana, Illinois and Missouri, prove the reverse. In the East, the champions of the whig party say "such a nomination was not fit to make."

☞ We were much amused the other day, says the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, at the retort of a Free Soil Whig to a Taylorite who was abusing him for supporting Mr. Van Buren. "I am astonished," said the Taylorite, "that any Whig can vote for a man like Martin Van Buren—one whom we have denounced in years past, and strove in every way to defeat. The idea of a whig voting for him, is absurd." "No more absurd," retorted the Free Soiler, "than a Whig young for a 'military chieftain'—an act, in the opinion of Mr. Clay, more heinous than any other we could possibly commit."

THE NEW TERRITORIES AND THE EXISTING LAWS.—We have read a letter, and may hereafter give it a place in our columns, from that distinguished democrat, Hon. T. H. Benton. It is in his peculiar vein, bold, clear and emphatic. There is no mistaking his positions. There are doctrines in this letter which we believe are hereafter destined to be most deeply agitated and triumphantly sustained in Congress.

It is now known that, by the laws of Mexico, *slavery* has been absolutely prohibited in New Mexico, or in all the vast accession of territory which we have received from Mexico. This is undeniable, and conceded even by the slavery propagandists of the Calhoun school; but the next point is, does the annexation of those provinces revoke their laws? This is manifestly a paramount issue, for it may settle the whole question in favor of northern public sentiment. Mr. Calhoun, and all the disciples of that ultra school, hold that these laws against slavery are at once annulled by annexation. But Judges McLean, Bronson, Secretary Buchanan, Gen. Cass and Col. Benton hold that these laws are still in force over all that vast territory, and will remain binding until repealed. Colonel Benton says, in his strong nervous language:

"The laws of a conquered country remain in force, *until altered by the proper legislative authority, and no legislative authority has yet altered the laws which existed at the time of your conquest.*

This may be *the* issue of the next session, and with the assistance of Col. Benton, it can be carried in the Senate, and thus settle the question in favor of free territory. The conclusion of Col. Benton's letter will be remembered, when he says emphatically, to the people of California and New Mexico, they shall be admitted on the "same conditions" as Oregon. This means something, and coming from a man of his indomitable energy and iron will, it is not mere words. His remark confirms the opinion that the great struggle was fought on the Oregon territorial bill, and that, when that was carried, against the utmost efforts of Mr. Calhoun and his disciples, the principle was gained, and now, with "moderation, vigilance and firm ess," California will be admitted on the "same conditions."

THE BUFFALO HUNT.—A flight of "Ousel Owls" having taken place, from New Orleans to Corpus Christi, Mr. H. L. Kinney, long considered one of the heads of the contemplated Sierra Madre expedition, comes out in the "Star," in opposition to the movement, saying that he shall never interfere between the Government of Mexico and her different States, until the latter declare their independence of the Central Government, with which at present they seem perfectly satisfied. Each individual "owl" flew back to New Orleans, with quite a large flea in his ear!

☞A European correspondent of a N. York journal, alluding to the dangers that threaten the demolition of the British aristocracy from internal dissensions, and, as a consequence, their aversion to interfere with the progressive movements on the Continent, says:

"A friend of mine told me the other day, that when the Queen first heard of the revolution in France, she said to Lord John Russell, "Declare war against them! declare war against them instantly!" You can do so, if you please, your Majesty, but it will *cost you your Crown*, was the reply."

☞A villain named Glines, who committed a dreadful outrage on a young woman, at Newburyport, was pursued and arrested at Warren, R. I.

☞ Carlisle has said, "The saddest sight under the sun is the man willing and able to work, who cannot find work." We think a sadder sight is to see a man able to work yet unwilling.

☞ The son and daughter of Gen. Taylor were on board the steamer Concordia that exploded her boilers and killed several persons, a few days ago, on the Mississipi, but they fortunately escaped injury.

☞ It was John G. Whittier, corresponding editor of the National Era, who wrote for that paper, upon the eve of the Buffalo Convention the following prophetic words.

"As we regard it, there is more than a probability that it will prove the greatest farce in which earnest and honest men ever engaged."

☞ The whigs are silly enough to talk of Gen. Cass's "charges" upon the treasury—forgetting that old Rough and Ready has been shedding treasury blood freely for forty years, and "never surrenders."

COMING OUT FROM THE FOUL PERTY.—The gallant Lieut. KEEFE, of Capt. Taylor's company from Bedford, who distinguished himself in the desperate charge upon Chapultepec, delivered an able and eloquent address to the Democracy of Bedford county last week, in which he made a bold and manly renunciation of Whigery. He said he had always been a Whig until he went to Mexico, but the conduct of the Whig Party had been so reprehensible in opposing the War that he could not act with them any longer. He looked upon the nomination of Taylor as an utter abandonment of all the principles the Whig party ever professed, and was proud to array himself on the side of CASS and BUTLER, whom he recognized as two of the BRAVEST SOLDIERS and most accomplished Statesmen now living. His remarks were received with shouts and cheers that shook the house.

There was no man in Mexico who exhibited more real bravery and courage than did Lieut. Keefe, as the grant demonstration of respect tendered him on his arrival in Bedford abundantly proved. Democrats and Whigs gave him a cordial and an enthusiastic reception, and presented him with a sword, and a magnificent supper, as a testimonial of their high regard for his daring and manly courage whilst in Mexico, and the Whigs were so greedy about the matter that they wanted to take all the praise to themselves. Now they would make him out a man of small account!

And here is another of the gallant soldiers of the same company that can't go Taylor:

GEN. BOWMAN:—When I joined the "*Independent Greys*" of Bedford, to go to Mexico, under the brave Capt. Samuel M. Taylor, I was a *thorough-going* WHIG, as all my acquaintances well know, but, after seeing the speeches of CLAY, CORWIN and other Whig leaders *scattered all over Mexico* to induce the enemy to cut our throats, by assuring them that the War was unjust and unholy, I left that tory party, and I now go Cass, Butler and the whole Democratic ticket, as does the gallant Lt. Keefe, who was wounded in charging the enemy at Chapultepec, and who was one of the leaders of the Whig party before he went to Mexico!

JESSE S. ECART.

THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE.—As we predicted when Taylor was nominated and *The Tribune* refused to give him its suppor t, it has at last run up the flag of the old General, and is now battling as fiercely for him as any of his earlier supporters. The following is from the New York Morning Star, a neutral paper. It shows up Greeley's course effectually:

RUN UP THE FLAG.—Greeley has at length run up the Taylor flag, after a long period of abuse against the Mexican war, against the human slaughter-house, against military chieftains generally and Gen. Taylor in particular. He had sworn to go almost to the deserts of Arabia after Gen. Jackson, before he would desert Clay, but he has evaporated—*ramosed* on that tack—his courage has oozed out of his finger ends, and the redoubtable free soil editor has come out plump for the Southern man with Southern principles. Mr. Greeley gives reasons, however, for it. He never was deficient in reasons upon an emergency; reasons were always as thick as blackberries when occasion required them. He says, Cass cannot be defeated, but by supporting Taylor; that Van Buren cannot succeed in or out of the House; that Taylor is but an indifferent whig, but is pledged not to interfere with legislation of Congress—he prefers Clay or Webster—is against all military men, but, as between Cass and Taylor, he prefers the latter. Cass is wrong on Slavery, and Taylor not exactly right, but, as the whigs are Free Soil men, and Gen. Taylor is a whig, he must necessarily be a free soil man also. It is with this wretched sophistry that political changelings of the press endeavor to explain their political positions, and so it will be with all political editors who consider that the end justifies the means.—Greeley's declaring for Gen. Taylor will lose him many votes.

MR. GIDDINGS ON GEN. TAYLOR.—The Cleveland Plaindealer has an amusing account of a whig meeting at that placee at which Mr. Giddings was chief speaker. The novelty of the affair consisted in this, that any and every body was requested by the speaker to ask just as many questions as he pleased, and he promised to answer. The consequence was that the speech was catechetical throughout, and Mr. Giddings proved himself armed at all points, though he had some shrewd whigs to combat.

There was one point in his speech which may be of interest to some professed free-soil Taylor whigs, as showing how much of a Proviso man Gen. Taylor is. We give the passage as reported in the Cleveland Plaindealer:

"Mr. Giddings stated that he with several other members of Congress, had addressed letters to Gen. Taylor on the subject of the Proviso, to whom no answers were ever received. Some one asked if they paid the postage. 'No!' said Giddings, 'we franked them.' [A shout.] But said he, when Gen. Taylor was addressed by a *southern* editor, to know if he meant to be understood as a Provisoist, he promptly replied that he did not wish to be so understood To prove that Taylor was opposed in toto to the Proviso, Giddings cited the case of the legislative committee of Mississippi, and the report of one of its members to Mr. Thompson, a member of Congress.—Here Senator Buckus arose, shook the dew from his mane and asked Mr. Giddings *what proof he had that any such correspondence was ever had!* Giddings quickly replied, that *he had seen the original letter of Boone, the committee man, to Mr. Thompson, a copy of which he there had, and would there read!*"

GEN. TAYLOR'S WEALTH IN NEGROES.—The Richmond Whig, a warm supporter of Gen. Taylor for the Presidency, *admits* that he is the owner of 300 negro slaves. These, at an average value of $400 each, would amount to $120,000!! Only think of that. The candidate of the "universal whig party," HAS ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY THOUSAND DOLLARS INVESTED IN HUMAN BEINGS! and yet, according to the *Gazette*, and other Northern whig papers, is *opposed to the extension of slavery!* They must think the people are green, very!

BEWARE.—Democrats should be ware from whom they receive their tickets. On no account, vote a ticket without examining it. This will prevent all mistakes.

☞ The N. Y. Courier and Enquirer makes it a serious objection to Gen. Cass, that he sympathises so strongly with the strugglings of the down-trodden people of Ireland for freedom, that he would be likely to get the country into war with Great Britain, in giving them aid.

☞ The whig papers in nearly every portion of the Union, are down upon Van Buren. They say all they used to say about him, except that about the bloodhounds. *That* is an exceedingly tender subject.

☞ "Whigs, to the rescue!" exclaims the Editor of the Gazette; but it is like "calling spirits from the vasty deep,"—they won't come.

☞Our Merchants are receiving choice as well as large stocks of goods, from New York and Boston. There was never, in our city, a richer variety of merchandise, in the form of dry goods, hardware, groceries, glass and china ware, clothing, jewelry, books and fancy articles of every description. It is known that New York was never better supplied with rich goods, at low prices, and our merchants have thus had an opportunity to bring on every thing that tempts the eye or pleases the fancy. The large stock of valuable goods here must invite farmers far and near.

A MAN SHOT BY A WOMAN.—A young man by the name of John Conley, was shot dead on Saturday, in Steubenville, Ohio, by an aged woman, while attempting to enter her house about 11 o'clock at night, which was occupied by herself and daughter.

"YOUTHFUL INDISCRETION."—The Taylor whig papers at the South, in view of the last apologetic letter of Mr. Fillmore to Gov. Gayle, of Alabama, very kindly make an excuse for Mr. F.'s past course, when he was in favor of abolishing slavery in the District of Columbia, by terming them "youthful indiscretions."

WHAT NEXT?—The Buffalo Commercial announces the appearance of *soap stone griddles* in their market.—They certainly possess superior advantages to the old-fashioned griddle, and will soon drive the others out of use.

"No grease is used with the soap stone griddle, and as a matter of course, the baking process is not accompanied with that unpleasant smell which attends baking on the iron griddle. The cakes are as smooth as glass when baked, and to the eye and palate are more acceptable than by the old process."

HARRISON GRAY OTIS.—This gentleman, (of Hartford Convention memory,) has addressed a letter to the whigs of Massachusetts, eulogising Gen. Taylor. Nothing can be more proper. If he had said anything commendatory of Gen. Cass, the Democracy would have suspected something was going wrong, and it might have cost us a few votes.

COMING OUT FROM THE FOUL PERTY.—The gallant Lieut. KEEFE, of Capt. Taylor's company from Bedford, who distinguished himself in the desperate charge upon Chapultepec, delivered an able and eloquent address to the Democracy of Bedford county last week, in which he made a bold and manly renunciation of Whigery. He said he had always been a Whig until he went to Mexico, but the conduct of the Whig Party had been so reprehensible in opposing the War that he could not act with them any longer. He looked upon the nomination of Taylor as an utter abandonment of all the principles the Whig party ever professed, and was proud to array himself on the side of CASS and BUTLER, whom he recognized as two of the BRAVEST SOLDIERS and most accomplished Statesmen now living. His remarks were received with shouts and cheers that shook the house.

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THE WHIGS AND HENRY CLAY.

"Regardless of all imputations, and proud of the opportunity of free and unrestrained intercourse with all my fellow citizens, if it were physically possible, and compatible with my official duties, I would visit every State, go to every town and hamlet, address every man in the Union, and entreat them, by their love of country—by their love of liberty—for the sake of themselves and their posterity—in the name of their venerated ancestors—in the name of the human family, deeply interested in the trust committed to their hands—by all the past glory we have won—by all that awaits us as a nation, if we are true and faithful, in gratitude to Him who has hitherto so signally blessed us, to pause—solemnly pause—and contemplate the precipice which yawns before us. If, indeed, we have incurred the Divine displeasure, and if it be necessary to chastise this people with a rod of vengeance, I would humbly prostrate myself before Him, and implore Him, in His mercy, to visit our favored land with war, with pestilence, with famine, with any scourge, other than military rule, or a blind and heedless enthusiasm for mere military renown."

Such were the sentiments entertained by Mr. Clay in 1828, during Gen. Jackson's canvass for the Presidency. He prayed that pestilence or famine should visit our beloved country, rather than subject it to military men, who were eminent only in military life. Of course it is no expected that the sentiments of this extract should receive any attention or meet with any concurrence in the whig party. Neither can it be suspected that the speaker ever was a member of that party while entertaining such wishes! Happy, thrice happy would it be for the Whigs, if this could be as we have supposed; most fortunate would it be if Mr. Clay had never uttered these sentiments.

It is astonishing to see how much ill luck befalls the Whig party. If they elect a President, he soon dies.—If their leaders avow a set of principles, and the party adopt them, they soon become obselete ideas. If their most honored and respected Statesmen condemn a course of conduct, as a curse to the country, they, through some way wardness, are soon found adopting this very course and hurrying on the predicted national curse. At the same time the prophet is continually regarded as inspired, and his subsequent speeches and letters are received with as much reverence as the oracle of Delphi. The appanent respect paid to him is intended to soothe his mortified feelings at seeing his counsel treated so coldly. This is a way of buying off, peculiar to the whigs.

But the ill-fortune that befalls Mr. Clay is still more inexpressible. Arrived at that extreme period of life when his strength and feelings will no longer suffer him to take an active part in the severe labors of public life, and nature forces him to retire to peaceful scenes, where the shades of evening are beginning to fall, it is then that he looks around to see what has been the fruit of his life—what has been the influence of his example and what is the effect of his opinions upon his fellow citizens.—Like the old Roman Statesmen, sitting in the entrance of their houses, he would desire to drink in deep satisfaction from such reflections.

But, how bitter to him must be the draught! For forty years of his life, devoted to his party and their service and using all his oratorical powers for the elevation of his party and now in the decline of his life to find himself thrust aside and a military chieftain taken in his stead, whose only recommendation in his military services.—Not only so; but if his thoughts turn to the great measures of his life, the American system, he sees it rejected as false in principle and fraught with ruin in practice.—If the golden vision of a Bank rises to his view, the voice of his friends declaring it to be an obsolete idea, echoes in his ears. If he attempts to scan the actions of his fellow citizens, the conduct of his own friends spreads over him a chill at the prospect of that frightful curse, more terrible than war, pestilence and famine, which, they, in defiance and contempt of all his admonitions, are striving to bring upon his country. Unfortunate man! He has outlived his time. He has not kept pace even with the progress of the whig party. He survives, a monument of desertion—cast aside by his friends—as the worshipers of graven images become weary of idolizing the same old statue throw it aside as a useless leg. Well may he now exclaim, blow, blow! thou winter wind.

THE WHIG PARTY.

Everything, wittily says the Philadelphia *Herald*, means something, if one had but the gift to understand it. It is unphilosophical to dispose of a puzzle by calling it a humbug. Whatever comes into existence has some design in it, and as soon as it becomes utterly useless, it forthwith goes to pieces. There are "sermons in stones," hard subjects as they are, and "good in everything," however difficult to find it, and the whig party must be and mean something. Our apprehension is this: The nature and providential drift of our institutions gives us a Democratic Government, and in practice demands democratic functionaries. The creed and the discipleship must, in the nature of things, be kept in some tolerable degree of correspondence. In Natural Philosophy and Theology there may be parties antagonizing each other both in theory and in action, because first principles are to dispute, and there is no authoritative expositor; but the doctrines and policy of our civil Government are matters of convention and construction by the proper authority is absolute and certain. There can, therefore, be but one legitimate, permanent, or substantive party in politics; but there may be any number of temporary, adjective sects, through whom con-conformity and abuses are to be exposed and remedied. The whig party, we take it, results from this necessity, and is legitimately devoted to this reformatory function. Its fortunes and history accord well with this view. The Democratic party holds the Government from the proprietaries in fee, and the whig party has a sort of a tinker's lien upon it for repairs. Once in a dozen or twenty years, when the democrats, in the presumption of an indefeasible title, behave so badly that they cannot endure themselves any longer, the Whigs find their true usefulness in helping the best of them to turn the rascals out of office. But the whigs thereupon make the egregious blunder of imagining that they are a party, instead of a patch for the regular one.

The conduct and action of the Whigs sustains the same view. While the Democrats are always preaching principles, they are always exposing abuses, and complaining of mal-administration. It is tyranny, not usurpation, that they charge upon their antagonists. And it is owing to the fact that they are essentially a reform party, though they neither know the fact nor wish it to be so, that they are able to appeal, as they always do, to the progressive and better sentiment of the country, with plausible claims for its support. They always behave a little better on the questions of peace, anti-slavery, and the right of petition, than their rivals, but they mistake their office; because they physic and plaster the diseased body politic, they take it into their heads that they ought to be received as the head of the family and the manager of its affairs. If they could once get it fairly into their heads that they are only a "segregated association" of decussed Democrats, and conduct themselves accordingly, they would truly answer their providential purpose; for the thing of setting up for a regular, permanent, integral, and integral organization, puts them entirely out of harmony with the established order of things, and ends as what would otherwise be a symmetrical movement into a miserable shuffle, and a confounded fuss generally.

BOAT ON THE OTHER LEG.—The great electioneering outrage which was committed a day or two ago at Baltimore, proves to have originated with some "ultra Whigs" congregated at the door of a Federal newspaper office. They threw bricks at the Democratic procession, and struck one or more persons,—the Democrats passed on quietly, but were followed by the rowdy gang, until resistance became a matter of necessity. This is the last account and no doubt the true one.

TEXAS.—It appears that the Governor of Texas has appointed a Judge for New Mexico, (Judge Howard,) who has gone up there to open his Court at Santa Fe!—This proceeding of the Governor of Texas is founded on the claim set up, that the boundary of Texas extended to the Rio Grande, when is was admitted into the Union.

☞ Oh, ho, such a nominee as Seabury Ford of Georgia. Hurrah for Cass, Butler and Weller! Taylorism in Ohio don't pay expenses—Seabury Ford is still from Seabury. Oh, ho!—What's the news from Ohio

By Telegraph.

Dispatches for the Tri-Weekly Observer.

Flag of 1848!!!

Glorious Victory in Ohio!!!

CLEVELAND, Oct. 12—7½, P. M.

A dispatch from the Ohio State Journal says Weller is elected! The legislature is a tie! There is no doubt about this result. Bet your life!—[*Editor Plaindealer.*

LATER.

CLEVELAND, Oct. 13—9, A. M.

A dispatch from the Ohio Statesman says Weller has gained 3,650 over Bebb's majority in 50 counties. Democrats have gained two Senators; also, nett gain of four members of the House. Olds and Sweetzer elected to Congress. Democratic gain of two members.—[Editor *Herald*?

LAST NI HT'S REPORT.

NEW YORK, Oct. 12—3½ P. M.

I send you further returns from Pennsylvania received up to midnight last.

The votes in 36 counties have been collected, giving Johnston 23,779, and Longstreth 13,940—being a majority for Johnston of over 9,000, and a gain on Clay's vote in '44, of 8,000. Twenty-three counties yet to be heard from, besides a part of Beaver, all of which gave Polk a majority of over 8,000. Members of Congress in 24 districts elected, stand—15 Whigs; 6 Democrats; 2 Natives, 1 Native being doubtful. In the Legislature, a majority of 15 for the Whigs, and in the Senate 5.

Swift, the Whig candidate for Mayor in Philadelphia, 8,440; Badger, 5,079.

SOUTH CAROLINA ELECTION.

CHARLESTON, Oct. 11, 1848.

The Charleston District Election for Congressmen, resulted as follows: Holmes, Taylor, 1,629; Barker, Cass, 1,160; Clayton, 79. For Senators—Porter, Taylor, 1,577; Leherie, Cass, 1,359. Among the members elected to the House, 14 are for Taylor, 3 for Cass. Mr. Holmes is a member of the present Congress.

The Legislature of this State elects Electors for President and Vice President.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 11.

Gen. Stanbury, dem., has been elected Mayor of the city of Baltimore by about 1000 majority over Griffin, Whig. Thomas Swan was elected President of the Ohio Railroad Company in place of Louis McLean.

The State O. K.

NEW YORK, Oct. 13—1 P. M.

PENNSYLVANIA RETURNS.—From 42 counties give Johnston 25001; Longstreth 19821.

☞ We guess from the above that the whigs have crowed this time before they were out of the woods! These 42 counties must comprise all the whig strong-holds.—The 19 counties to hear from are unquestionably democratic! THE STATE IS SAFE! HUZZA!

OHIO.—A dispatch says 42 counties are heard from which give Weller 2000 gain on Bebb's vote. The Democratic gain 2 in Congress, and 2 in the Legislature.—WELLER ELECTED.

By an arrival at New Orleans, from Tobasco, news to the 29th is received. On that day Parades had arrived within 6 leagues of that place with 600 government troops. Gen. Bravo with 400 men had been out to meet him, but had returned. An engagement was expected about the 7th.

BUFFALO Oct. 13.

The Steamer Empire State leaves port, this evening in her first trip. She has on board upwards of 1000 passengers and a large amount of freight.

Hurrah! Hurrah!!

THOMPSON SAFE!!!

The South came in after a part of our edition was worked off. Clarion 850; Jefferson 260; Warren 250!—This saves the District. Bring out the baby-waker!

From the Observer Extra, of this morning.

Pittsburgh and Allegheny cities, Johnston, whig Majority, 1521.

Harrisburg, for Longstreth, Loco 11 majority. Shunk had 196. Harrisburg this District, Johnston's Majority 109.—in 1844 Shunk had 43.

Allegheney, so far as received, Johnson has over 2000 Maj. Large whig gain.

Lancaster county, Johnston 4,200—Berks county, under 4,200 (probably a whig guess,) for Longstreth.—Washington Co., Johnston 200, where whig ticket elected—senator gained. Allegheny county 2,250 for Johnston.

Dauphin county reported 1,100 majority for Johnston

Delaware county Johnston has 493 majority, Freedley 851 majority—which re-elects him.

Southwark gives Johnston 851 majority.

LATER.—Disney, democrat, is elected to Congress in the Cincinnati district.

☞ We have received the follswing returns from Philadelphia county. They look better!

Kensington 388 majority for Johnston.		
Oxford	21 do	do
Byberry and Moreland 28 for Johnston.		
Frankford, 119		do
West Failure, 67		do
Blockley, 35		do
Mungunk, 111		do
Bristol 60		do
Germantown 135		do
Kensington 102 majority for Longstreth.		
Lower Dublin 85		do
North Penn 72		do
District 785		do

OHIO.

CLEVELAND, Oct 10.—11 P. M.

Muskingum county two-thirds of 8 townships give 102 whig gain on Bebb's majority—Ross county whig gain. Six townships, Franklin county, all in but one township, Weller 25 to 50 majority.

Ford's majority in Cincinnati, excepting 4 wards, is 1,336, gain of 150 over Governor's vote in 1844. Six townships in the county give 511 majority for Weller—whig gain 988. Weller's majority in the county is probably 1,100.

CLEVELAND 3 A. M.

Ford's majority on the Reserve cannot be less than 8 or 9000. He is no doubt elected. Giddings re-elected Ford's majority in Cuyahoga is about 1000.

☞ We are indebted to the editors of the Pittsburgh Journal for the above news sent us by Telegraph. It is consequently of whig origin, and must be taken with allowance.

N. Y., Oct. 11, 7 P. M.

Election returns last despatches, 9 districts in Schuylkill county were heard from, and a majority of 600 is claimed for Johnston—in Pottsville Borough Johnston's majority is said to be 500.

Pittman, whig candidate for Congress has a maj. of 900. Johnson has a majority of 5,500 as far as heard from.

[This report is improbable, especially in regard to Schuylkill county. It is good for 600 Democratic.—Another thing makes it look improbable, is the fact that the city and county have *not* been heard from.]

☞ We have delayed our paper until this, (Thursday) morning, in order to get the 7 o'clock last evenings report. No news last evening at 3 o'clock from the city and county.

BUFFALO, Oct. 9—3 P. M.

MARKETS.—The market opened dull to-day, with sales of 500 bbls. Battle Creek, 400 Maume Mills, and 200 Portage flour, all at $4 75. Good brands are offered at $4 75 without meeting sale.

In Wheat there were no sales—holders ask 95 cts. for good samples Ohio.

In corn there were sales of 5500 bush. for freight, at 51cts.; 10,000 do at 50 cents, and at the close there were no buyers at over 48 cts.

Highwines 22cts.

Canal freights are up to-day to 70cts on flour to Albany, and 80 to New York.

Receipts continue large. For the last 48 hours, flour 30,823 bbls; wheat 96,963 bush.; corn 39,249 bushels.

Georgia Election—84 *counties heard from, show a* Democratic gain of FOURTEEN HUNDRED! over Governors vote of last year, when the Democratic majority was 1200! Welborn's majority in the 2d district is over 200!

Hurrah! for Georgia—she is safe for Cass and Butler!

By a gentleman from Crawford, we learn that the Democratic majority for Governor is between 5 and 600. On Congress from 3 to 400. Governor's majority in '44 was 510.

Georgia Election.

AUGUSTA, October 5.

The following are the Members of Congress elected on Monday. T. B. King, whig, re-elected; Jas. S. Calboun, democrat, gain; Allen F. Owen, whig, no change; H. A. Harralson, democrat, re-elected; Thos. C. Hacket democrat, no change; Howell Cobb, democrat, re-elected; A. H. Stephens, re-elected, whig; Robert Toombs, whig, re-elected.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 5.

The democrats have carried their Sheriff in Cecil and Arundel bounties. The whigs in Prince George and Frederick.

☞ Mr. C. F. T. Lock, of Oxford New York, has made large sales of the Great American Remedy, Dr. G. G. Vaughns Lithontriptic Mixture; he holds some of the strongest testimony in its favor that has ever been witnessed, that of Col. Otis P. Tracy, who was cured of a malignant cancer of many years standing, deserves notice. Also Scrofula, Dropsy, Gravel, Kidney complaints, Liver complaints, General Debility; all have been cured, the parties afflicted restored to health by the use of this medicine.

We would strongly urge upon all females who are out of health, weakness of the back or spine, irregularity of the system &c., &c., to use this Lithontriptic Mixture. It has by its peculiar properties a healing influence in all such derangements, and cannot be used without a beneficial effect being immediate—try it—see advertisement in our paper—call upon Agents—get a pamphlet.

MARRIED:

At the residence of O. D SPAFFORD, in this city, on Monday, the 9th inst., by Rev. A. G. LAURIE, Miss MARY J. SPAFFORD and Mr. SIDNEY KELSEY, all of this place.

The "typos," Eds. and all, were "on hand" on the "interesting occasion" above noticed—Mr. K. being formerly a member of the craft—and if "we" are taken as good authority, had "lots of cake and fun." The weather was glorious, the evening being got up expressly for the occasion; and what with the stars without, and the eyes that were brighter than stars, within, some of the assembly had decidedly an "intoxicating" time of it. Everything passed off pleasantly, however, especially the eatables, and at a reasonably early hour the company dispersed, all wishing the happy couple, "Life, Love, and, crowning all, perpetual peace."

DIED:

On the 1st instant, Cahaarine, daughter of Geo. W. and Betsey Partridge, aged 15 years and 2 months.

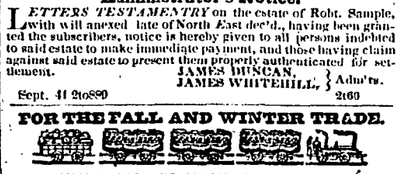
New Goods.

WE have this day received by express, a nice assortment of French Merino, Silk, Mohair, Thibet cloth, Cashmere and M de Laine &c., at TIBBALS & DEWEY'S.
Erie, Oct. 6, 1848.

Administrator's Notice.

LETTERS TESTAMENTARY on the estate of Robt. Sample, with will annexed late of North East dec'd., having been granted the subscribers, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claim against said estate to present them properly authenticated for settlement.
JAMES DUNCAN, } Adm'rs.
JAMES WHITEHILL, }
Sept. 11 2t0890 2t60

FOR THE FALL AND WINTER TRADE.



INCREASED INDUCEMENTS TO BUY AT
THE NEW JEW CHEAP STORE.
CORNER OF STATE AND FIFTH STREETS,
Erie, Pa.

I. ROSENBERG & CO. inform their former numerous customers and the public generally, that they have just returned from New York, with a regular avalanche of Dry Goods, Clothing &c., consisting of more than

FIVE HUNDRED PACKAGES

Of goods—larger than ever before brought into the West.

This immense assortment embraces a great variety of articles, which it would be tedious to enumerate—every shape pattern, variety, form, figure style, finish, fashion and quality of goods of every kind for the

GENTEEL OR COMMON WEAR.

Of Ladies, Gentlemen, Boys or Girls. The time has arrived in human affairs, when no man or woman who is able to obtain a daily livelihood by the sweat of his or her brow, need go without good—even genteel clothing—when no Boy or Girl thrown upon his or her resources, and obliged to *shin it through the world* at the rate of sixpence per day, need go without decent attire; as the proprietors of this establishment are ready and willing to prove, to all who will give them a call.

HATS AND CAPS,

In great variety, of every fashion, can be obtained at this establishment, at prices to suit the times, and their necessities.

Their large assortment of Undershirts, Suspenders, Umbrellas

AND WATER-PROOF CLOTHING,

Will make the eyes water, and the low prices at which they can be afforded, will put to flight the ambitious pretensions of all who have heretofore made a boast of their prices.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Men's Boots, Fine and Kip, Ladies' low priced Shoes,
do Calf, Seal, Goat & Kip do do Fine Kid Slips,
do Gents' Slippers, [gans, do Congress Slips & Buskins,
do Congress Gaiters, do Kid Welts,
Boys' Brogans, fine and coarse, and Children's Shoes in great variety. Also,

YANKEE NOTIONS

By the cord, at New York prices, and other goods in the Dry Goods line at Wholesale & Retail.

Groceries, Crockery, Glassware, &c., by the cart-load, dray-load, or retail, at prices to correspond with the times.

☞ Don't forget the place, corner of State and Fifth Streets.
Erie, Oct. 7, 1848.

ARRIVAL EXTRAORDINARY!

NEW GOODS—GREAT FALL IN PRICES.

C. B. WRIGHT respectfully informs his numerous friends and customers, that he has just returned from Boston and New York, and is now receiving an extensive and unusual variety of Fashionable Fall and Winter GOODS, which have been carefully selected and purchased under such favorable circumstances as to enable him to offer Goods of most every variety and style much cheaper than ever. My stock is much larger than I have ever before offered in this market, and comprises a much greater *variety*, all of which must be sold, and at such prices that no Establishment can get under, and for a pledge of this fact, I respectfully invite all those that wish to buy of *green* see, a good and well-selected assortment of Goods, to drop in at the Brick Corner, opposite the Eagle Hotel, for particulars. Sept. 29.

Fall of 1848. NEW Fall of 1848.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS,

Arriving in large quantities at the Jew Store of MOSES KOCH, Commercial Exchange, on French St., Erie, Pa.

I have the pleasure of informing my friends and customers in town and country, that I am now receiving my fall supply of NEW AND FASHIONABLE GOODS, which, as usual embraces all the varieties of rich and beautiful Goods in market, and which are to be sold at the proverbial low prices of the Old Jew Store. familiar to every man, woman and child in this corner of the State. Notice the following. FOR THE LADIES. Heavy Italian and Chameleon silks, Gros de Rhine Satin stripe, Pekin, watered, striped and plaid, black Italian do. satin striped and embroidered Mouse de Laine, plain and printed Cashmeres, embroidered Robes, changeable Madonas, French Merinoes, mode colors, plaid Long Shawls, Broche, Cashmere and Silk Shawls, embroidered Cashmere do. black and colored silk Fringes, Brussels Lace, Lisle and thread Laces, needle wrought Collars, Jenny Lind Collars, French Kid Gloves, Bonnet Satins and Ribbons, shirred satin Bonnets, Plumes and Flowers &c.
Erie Sept. 29 1848.

CLOTHS! CLOTHS!!—French, English and American Broad Cloths and Cassimers of every color, shade and quality.—VESTINGS, VESTINGS. Figured and striped Cassimere and heavy black satin Vestings, fancy silk, Vestings, black and fancy silk and serge Cravats, silk Shirts, Merino do., and Drawers, Gloves, Suspenders, &c., CAPS. Cloth and Plush Caps, cheap at the Old Jew store, Commercial Exchange, French street.

NATIONAL HOTEL.

THIS SPACIOUS ESTABLISHMENT IS NEARLY NEW—newly furnished, and only 3 doors from Broadway, and a short distance from the principal Mercantile Houses, which renders it desirable for the Business Man, as well as those visiting the City for pleasure: It will accommodate about 200 persons.

The Proprietor, J. B. Curtis, as well as Capt. J. M. Flint, formerly of the Pearl St. House, would be most happy to see their old friends and customers at the National, where every attention will be paid to make their stay in the City pleasant and agreeable.
New York, Sept. 29, 1848. 1mtw J. B. CURTIS.

Executor's Sale.

BY order of the Orphon's Court, will be exposed to sale, by public Auction or vandue, on the premises in the township of Greenfield on Saturday the 14th day of Oct. next, at 2 o'clock, M. all the right, interest, property claim, and demand of James More, late of said township of Greenfield at the time of his decease, all the following described piece, parcel or tract of land lying and being situate in township of Greenfield, county of Erie and state of Pennsylvania. bounded and described as follows, to wit:—beginning at the North East corner at a Post; thence south 53 perches to a post; thence East 332 perches to the place of beginning containing one hundred and three acres and 102 perches of land with the allowance, be the same more or less—excepting and reserving two rods square for a burying ground where the graves now are; on said land there is about 50 acres under improvement, a small orchard and a good frame barn.

Terms of sale, one fourth in hand, the balance in three equal, annual payments, with interest; to be secured by judgment, bond and mortgage.
Sept. 26, 1848. [3t20] JAMES WILSON,
Turviving Executor of JAMES MORE.

Executors' Notice.

LETTERS Testamentary on the estate of John Burton, late of Millcreek township in the county of Erie, deceased, having this day been granted the subscribers, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to the said estate, to make immediate payment, and all persons having claims against the said estate, to present them to the subscribers properly authenticated for settlement.
JOHN BURTON, }
LEWIS BURTON, } Executors.
Millcreek, Oct. 11, 1848.

GINGHAMS.—English, French, Scotch and American Ginghams, cheap at TIBBALS & DEWEY'S.
Oct. 6.

Sequestrator's Sale.

BY VIRTUE of an order of the Court of Common Pleas of Erie County, I will expose to public sale at the Court House in the Borough of Erie, on Monday the 30th day of Oct., A. D. 1848, all the right, title, interest, property, claim and demand of John Greene, (being a life estate,) in and to the following described piece or parcel of land, situate lying and being in the Township of Franklin, Erie, county, Penna., and known by being part of Tract No. 49, in said Township, bounded as follows, viz: Beginning at a Post the N. E. corner of the whole Tract, thence by the South line of Tract No. 30, West 163 perches to a Post the North East corner of land of Alfred O'Conner; thence by the East line thereof 51 1-10 perches to a Post in the North line of land formerly conveyed to Jacob Zeech; East 104 perches to a bush; and thence North 51 1-10 perches to the place of beginning, containing acres and allowance more or less, with the appurtenances.

Terms of Sale—one half on confirmation of sale and the other half in one year with interest, to be secured by judgment bond and Mortgage.
SMITH JACKSON.
Erie, Sept 22, 1848. 4tw

Last Notice.

THE Administrators to Estate of T. W. Sterrett dec'd, being earnestly desirous to prevent costs, give notice to those indebted to said estate, that payment must be made (at R. T. Sterrett's Store) on or before the first of November next—a longer indulgence cannot be given.
R. T. STERRETT, }
Erie, Sept. 29, 1848. 3tw G. J. BALL, } Adm'rs.

Stray Cow.

BROKE into the enclosure of the Subscriber, on Thursday the 14th inst., a dark Brindle Cow, gives no milk, the point of one horn is broken off, no other marks noticed. The owner is requested to come prove property pay charges and take her away.
Erie, Sept. 22, 1848. 3tw CHAS. MILLER.

STRAYED FROM THE RESIDENCE OF THE SUBSCRIBER, in Erie, on Monday last, a dark-colored, spotted COW, aged about 12 years, the points of her horns sawed off, gave milk when she left. Whoever will return said Cow to the Subscriber, or give information where she may be found, shall be reasonably rewarded.
BENJAMIN GRANT.
Erie, Sept. 18, 1848. 13wtf

MORE OPPOSITION.—Pure Alcohol and double refined pure Spirits 99 proff. just received and for sale far lower than ever before offered in this market, by H. COOK.
August, 16, 1848.

Wagon for Sale.

A FIRST rate, new, Two Horse Wagon, for sale for ERIE MONEY. Inqire of T. W. MOORE.
Erie, Aug. 11, 1848. No. 1, Perry Block.

Lime! Lime!

PRICE ALWAYS 25 CENTS.

FRESH LIME constantly on hand and for sale at Freeport, North East, by A. POPE & Co.
August 4, 1848. w3m12

FRESH LIME.—At all times for sale at the Kiln near the New Furnace by SMITH JACKSON.
Erie, Sept. 6, 1848.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

WE ARE NOW RECEIVING, at the Corner Store, No. 1, Reed House, a large and general assortment of STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS!

to which we would respectfully invite the attention of purchasers. Among them may be found for the Ladies, elegant changeable, colored and black Silks; Plain and Fancy Alpacas, French Merinos, Poplins, Cashmeres, M. de Lanes, Ginghams and Prints, Shawls of all descriptions, Bonnet Silks, Satins and Ribbons, plain and figured Jackonets and Swiss Mulls, Edgings and Insertings, Laminettes, Arabs, Coronation and Gaze Braids, Gloves, Hosiery &c. &c. For the Gentlemen we have a large stock of Broadcloths, Plain and Fancy Cassimeres and Satinetts, Silk Satin and Fancy Vestings, black and fancy Cravats, silk and linen Handkerchiefs &c. &c. All of these goods were bought at large discount from Spring prices, and we pledge ourselves to sell at as low rates as can be bought at any market. Please call at METCALF'S.
Sept. 9, 1848.

FRINGES AND GIMPS.—We are now receiving a large assortment of Silk, Worsted, and Linen Fringes, also Gimps of all kinds, and all the new styles of Dress Trimmings at METCALF'S.

GROCERIES.—We are now receiving a fresh supply of Groceries, which we offer at great bargains; consisting of Teas, Coffees, Sugars, Spices, &c., &c., upon which we pledge ourselves not to be undersold. Please call and satisfy yourselves at No. 1, Reed Hou e.

CARPETING.—All Wool, Cotton & Wool and Cotton Carpetings, Oil Cloths, do., Tufted and Wilton Rags, Carpet Bags and Satchels, just received and for sale at METCALF'S. No. 1. Reed House.

BOOTS AND SHOES.—Please call and examine our large stock of Gentlemen! Fine and Heavy Boots and Shoes, also a great variety of Ladies' and Misses' Gaiters, Walking Shoes, and Slips, and all kinds of children's shoes, and Ladies', Gents, and childrens overshoes, at No. 1, REED HOUSE.

SALERATUS.—Saleratus by the box or cask, always on hand and for sale cheaper than at any other place in town. Enquire at the Tin Shop of JOSEPH KELSEY, corner French and Fifth sts.
Erie, Aug. 19, 1848.

New Goods.

WE have this day received by express, a nice assortment of French Merino, Silk, Mohair, Thibet cloth, Cashmere and M de Laine &c., at TIBBALS & DEWEY'S.
Erie, Oct. 6, 1848.

CASH FOR WOOL.

WOOL! WOOL!!—Cash paid for Wool on the corner opposite the Court House, by C. B. WRIGHT.
Erie, June 10, 1848. 4

BONNETS! BONNETS!—Gimp, Lace, Devon and Leghorn Bonnets for women and children, at the old Jew store, French street. M. KOCH.
April 13, 1848. 1

New Concern.

THE subscriber, having purchased the entire stock of Merchandize lately owned by W. C. & R. P. Hulbert, respectfully solicits the patronage of his friends and the public generally, and hopes that good Goods, fair prices and endeavors to please, will meet with a share of custom. Lard Oil of the first quality, by the barrel, at a reduced price, RICH'D. O. HULBERT.
Erie, July 29, 1848. tf

In the Orphan's Court of Erie County.

November Term, 1848.

IN the matter of the partition or valuation of the Real Estate of Mary Newton, late of Wesleyville, Erie County, deceased.—No. 38, August term, 1848, in the Orphan's Court of Erie County. And now to wit, August 11th, 1848, the valuation of the inquisition confirmed and ordered to remain firm and stable forever, by the Court, and with the consent of the heirs, &c. to come in the next regular term of the Court and make choice of, or referee the property according to law, at the valuation, and six weeks notice to be given to Elijah P. Newton, guardian ad litem, of Phebe, Mary, Ellen, Almira, Nancy, Henry C., Franklin, and John, minor children of Malinda and Elijah P. Newton, and to all other persons interested, by publication in a newspaper of Erie County, and mailing the same, at Erie, to the direction of those interested, at the nearest known Post Office to their respective residences.

Erie county ss.

I, Wilson King, Clerk of the Orphan's Court, in and for said County, do hereby certify that the above is a correct abstract from the record, and a correct copy of the Rule granted in said Court, at Erie, this, 11th day of September, 1848.
WILSON KING, Clerk.
Erie, Sept. 15, 1848. 6t8

100 BBLS. SALT, on hand and for sale low, by H. COOK.
Aug. 16.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that application will be made to the next Legislature of Pennsylvania, for the incorporation of a Bank, to be called "The Canal Bank of Erie, with a capital of One Hundred Thousand Dollars, with privilege of increasing it to Three Hundred Thousand Dollars, with all the usual Banking privileges, to be located in the Borough and county of Erie, State of Pennsylvania.
Erie, July 13, 1848. 9
James C. Marshall, Jos. M. Sterrett,
H. Cadwell, P. Metcalf,
C. M. Tibbals, Samuel Hays,
Benj. Tomlinson, John C. Beebe,
Smith Jackson Carson Graham
Thomas H. Sill, John A Tracy,
James Williams William Kelley,
Wm. A. Galbraith, J. H. Williams,
Chas. B. Wright, Wm. S. Lane,
George Kellogg, J. B. Fullerton.

HAMBURGH CHEESE,

JUST received at No. 1, Perry Block by
June 30, 1848. T. W. MOORE.

FURS.—Muffs of every description, at the Old Jew store on French street, cheap.

Notice.

THOSE indebted to me, either by Note or Book account at my Store in Erie, are requested to settle the same by first of November next, as I shall then want funds to complete my Fall purchases. Erie, Sept. 22, 1848. 3tw R. T. STERRETT.

Public Notice.

WILL be offered for sale on Tuesday, the 31st day of October next, at 10 o'clock, A. M., on the premises, all that certain brick building in the Borough of Erie, known as the "Rio Grande Recess," and fronting twenty feet on French street in said Borough. For particulars enquire of the Subscriber.
Erie, Sept. 29, 1848. JOHN GALBRAITH.

ERIE ACADEMY.

THE FALL TERM OF THE ERIE ACADEMY commences on Monday, Sept. 4, proximo, under the superintendence of Mr. J. HENRY BLACK, A. B., Teacher of Languages and the Natural Sciences, assisted by Mr. Edward F. B. Oatos, A. B., Teacher of Mathematics and German; Mr. Daniel P. Easton, Teacher in English Literature, Penmanship and Vocal Music, and Miss. Eusebia Johnson, Teacher in the Female Department and in the French Language.

TUITION PER QUARTER.

In the Languages	$4 00
In Mathematics, Natural Philosophy, Chemistry, &c.,	3 00
In other Branches,	2 00

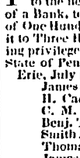
There will be no extra charge except for Music and Drawing.—For the benefit of those desirous of preparing themselves to teach Common Schools, special instruction will be given with a view to that object.

The Academy commences the year under very favorable auspices; and the Trustees have perfect confidence in recommending to the public, the Teachers in their respective offices, being assured that on the part of them, no efforts will be wanting to make the Institution equal to the expectations of its friends and patrons.
THOS. H. SILL, Pres.
Erie, August 25, 1848. 15 GEO. A. ELLIOTT, Secretary.

BONNET RIBBONS of the latest styles from 10cts. to 22cts per yard, at TIBBALS & DEWEY'S

CANAL LAMPS.—Thick Glass, suitable for Lamps and Lanterns, by May 12. CARTER & BROTHER.

NEW CLOTHING STORE.



JOHN M. JUSTICE returns his sincere thanks to his friends and the Public in general, for the liberal patronage extended to him, and would beg leave to inform them that he has just opened at NO. 6, BONNELL BLOCK STATE ST., a large and good assortment of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES and VESTINGS, which, owing to the tightness of the money market in the eastern cities, he has purchased from the *Importers at a great sacrifice*, which enables him to offer the best bargains ever before heard of in this market. Among his stock may be found fine French, English, and American Cloths and Cassimeres, which will be made up to order and warranted. Also, ready made Dress and Frock Coats, Overcoats, and Sack Coats, Pants and Vests, Shirts and Drawers, Hdkfs. and Suspenders, which will be sold as cheap as the cheapest. Persons wishing to purchase clothing for Cash, will do well to call and examine goods and prices, as my goods are cut by myself, and made in Erie by the best hands that can be had, without regard to price, and are warranted to be as well made as any Shop in Erie makes. Persons wishing clothing, can have their measure taken and clothing made, and if not suited with them when done, they will not be asked to take them.

Custom work and Cutting done on the most reasonable terms and warranted.

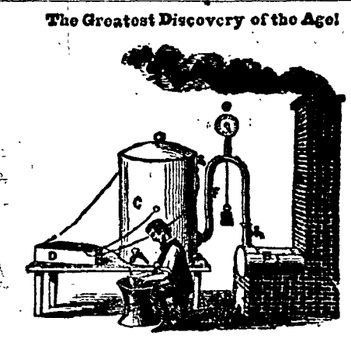
☞ No charge for showing goods—call and examine for yourselves at No. 6, BONNELL BLOCK,
Erie, Sept. 27, 1848. State S.

Notice for Money.

THE Subscribers earnestly request all persons who know themselves indebted by Note or Book account of a longer standing than six months, to call and settle. It is hoped that a reasonable and satisfactory amount of business will be effected in this way by the first of November next. G. LOOMIS & CO.
Erie, Oct. 7, 1848.

CROCKERY.—9 Crates and 10 Hogsheads of handsome Crockery, China and Glassware, for sale very low,
ALLEN & COIT.
Erie, Oct. 6, 1848.

SHAWLS! SHAWLS!!—Broche, Cashmere, M. de Laine, Wool, Plaid, &c., will be found cheap at TIBBALS & DEWEY'S.
Oct. 6.



The following are a few among the many Testimonials of the great value of the Cholagogue. Their *source* is such as will, at least, entitle the medicine to a *trial*.

☞ From Hon. E. Farnsworth Chancellor of the State of Michigan, to the agent at Detroit.

DETROIT, March 23, 1842.

Sir:—I have made use of Dr. Osgood's India Cholagogue, and have had opportunities of witnessing its salutary effects when used by others. I believe it a most valuable medicine for the cure of *Fever and Ague*; and also that its proper use will prove a *most certain* preventive against its recurrence, to which persons who have been afflicted with it are liable. Very respectfully
E. FARNSWORTH.

☞ From Hon. Z. Platt, Attorney General of the State of Michigan, to the Agent at Detroit.

DETROIT, March 2, 1842.

Sir:—Having personally experienced the good effects of Dr. Osgood's India Cholagogue, I most cheerfully comply with your request by presenting my testimony in its favor. In my own case, as well as in many others which have come under my observation, this medicine has effected a speedy and permanent cure; and I have the fullest confidence in it as a *preventive* against, and an effectual remedy for *fever and ague*. It is said to be equally beneficial in bilious diseases generally, but my knowledge of it is confined to cures of *fever and ague*, and as a remedy for such, I cordially recommend it. I am, Sir, very respectfully,
Z. PLATT.

☞ From Rev. Charles Reighley, Chaplain of the U. S. Army, to the Agent at Detroit.

FORT GRATIOT, Mich., Oct. 26, 1841.

My Dear Sir:—I feel not the slightest hesitancy in saying that I consider the India Cholagogue an invaluable medicine in bilious affections. My reason is simply this: I have used it. On my recommendation, many others have used it, and I *have yet to learn the instance in which it has failed to effect a cure.*

Yours very respectfully, CHARLES REIGHLEY.

Be particular and inquire for Dr. Osgood's India Cholagogue, and take no other. For sale by
BURTON & PERKINS,
Agents for Erie and vicinity.
4m9

PROPOSALS

FOR BUILDING SIX SCHOONERS FOR THE U. S. REVENUE SERVICE.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT, *Sept.* 6, 1848.

Sealed Proposals, distinctly endorsed "Proposals for five new Vessels," and addressed to the Secretary of the Treasury, will be received at this office until 12 o'clock, noon, of the tenth day of October next, for furnishing the materials and certain equipments, constructing and delivering at *six schooners for the U. S. Revenue Service.* The

DEMOCRATIC SONG.

TUNE.—"*Carry me back to Old Virginny.*"

Young Michigan, and old Kentuck
Sent out two heroes bold,
Whose valor and whose honest worth,
Were never bought nor sold;
They've proved themselves from youth to age,
True patriots to the core,
And we'll carry them to the old white house,
By the old Potomac's shore,
And we'll carry them to the old white house,
By the old Potomac's shore.

'Gainst British force and Indian foes
Their gallant blood was shed,
They fought where noble Harrison,
And valiant Jackson led;
At Thames, Detroit, and New Orleans,
They brav'd the cannon's roar,
And we'll carry them to the old white house,
By the old Potomac's shore.

They're like their mighty tutors, brave
In Congress as in field,
And where with fearless tongues and pen,
Oft proved our country's shield;
Cass proved our right to Oregon,
Clear up to 54;
And we'll carry them to the old white house,
By the old Potomac's shore

Brave BUTLER made old Uncle Sam
Hand back great Jackson's fine,
And exposed the schemes of British Whigs
Who burnt the Caroline;
In the forted streets of Monterey,
He shed a hero's gore,
And we'll carry him to the old white house,
By the old Potomac's shore.

When two such noble heroes lead
The democratic van,
Democracy lifts up her voice,
And cries, "Beat them who can!"
Thus doubly armed, they're bound to win,
As they did in '44,
So we'll carry them to the old white house,
By the old Potomac's shore.
And we'll carry them to the old white house,
By the old Potomac's shore.

PERILOUS EXPEDITION IN MINESOTA.—Mr. A. Randall, of the U. S. Geological Corps, accompanied by his assistant, Major M. Dagger, of Iowa, reached this place on Wednesday, July 19, from the sources of the Des Moines river, which he has explored from its mouth. He has also made a critical examination of the Coteau des Prairie, west of the river, and the western portion of the Undine Region of Nicollet, on the east. At St. Peters, and in the midst of a buffalo country, he encountered a large party of the Sissiton Sioux Indians, who robbed him of his horses, clothing provision, and everything except his papers and collections, breaking his instruments, &c. He was then permitted to depart. His sufferings would have been insupportable had he not met, on the evening of the second day, with a camp of Fox Indians—which belong on the Osage river, west of Missouri—from which he obtained a miserable pony, capable of packing the little left by the Indians.

Mr. R. after being robbed, changed his course to nearly south, abandoning his zoological and botanical, but continuing his geological and topographical collections and observations, and arrived at this village after nine days march, much crippled, and nearly exhausted from the hardships he had undergone. After reaching the head waters of the Iowa river he shaped his course directly for this place, passing over the beautiful ridge of the country denominated on Nicollet's map as the Mini Akipan Kaduze.

Although he was much nearer Fort Snelling than Fort Crawford, and within 40 or 50 miles of the St. Peter's river, he considered it the safest course to turn south as he would be less apt to meet with hostile Indians, and in case of attack, he had no weapons of defence. The Indians ordered him to go south, and signified, by springing their bows, and drawing their knives across their throats, what would be the result of disobedience.

Mr. Randall speaks in the highest terms of the country which he traversed, for beauty, agricultural capacity and mineral resources. Coal was found for 200 miles on the Des Moines and from indications, heavy deposits of iron ore are believed to exist. Gypsum, in abundance, forming cliffs for miles, was encountered; an article that is very important in the arts, and extensively used in the East for agricultural purposes. This must prove of immense value to the West, as this is the great valley of the Mississippi. Limestone, that makes a superior hydraulic lime, exists in abundance. Limestone suitable for bricks, rocks suitable for polishing, for grindstones, whetstones, and for building purposes some of superior quality, are found in abundance along the Des Moines river. There is a great abundance of water power in the whole region over which he passed, and timber plenty throughout most of the country.—[*Prairie du Chien Pat. July 26.*

Crain's Spino-Abdominal Supporters.

Far surpassing Banning's, Fitch's and any and all other similar instruments in affording relief in the cases for which they are designed and recommended. This will be acknowledged by an examination and comparison of them with the others. They are *neat, light* and *elastic*, can be adapted to any size or shape, worn without inconvenience by persons in any condition, male or female, young or old. IN FEMALE WEAKNESS in all its forms, IN CONSUMPTION, LIVER COMPLAINT, DYSPEPSIA, general weakness, debility and nervousness. To clerks and school teachers, students, and all young persons who either naturally or from habit incline to stoop or lean, these instruments will be found of the greatest service. They not only benefit the health but greatly improve the personal appearance and prevent a train of evils which result in incurable maladies.

Physicians are especially invited to call and examine them.

CARTER & BROTHER, No. 5 Reed House,
June 28. are the sole agents, appointed by the Patentee.

HEAVES! HEAVES! HEAVES!

THERE never was a remedy discovered, by the ingenuity of man for removing heaves from Horses, that equalled COLEMAN'S HEAVE POWDERS, in curing that most troublesome, obstinate and dangerous complaint. If a case is at all curable, these powders will just as surely remove it as they are specific. This is no fiction, as many of the most respectable persons in different parts of the country, can testify from actual trial. One, two, or three bottles at most, is all that is necessary to cure the worst cases; also in cough and where the wind has been injured, ONE bottle will be found of great service. And what is the cost of three bottles compared to the loss of even an ordinary horse? Try it then, you who have horses suffering for the want of such an article. Price 50cts. per bottle. *For sale by* CARTER & BROTHER, Erie,
BOYD, VINCENT & Co., Waterford,
B. C. TOWN & Co., North East,
S. STEWART & Co., Concord.

New Firm, New Goods and New Prices.

THE subscribers having associated themselves together in the merchantile business under the firm of Lounsberry & Wheeler, are prepared to sell Goods as low as they can be bought West of the City. We would therefore say to the inhabitants of Cranesville and surrounding country, bring on your Butter, Cheese, eggs, grain, Lumber, Shingles, and a sprinkling of Cash, and examine the quality and prices of our Goods *before purchasing elsewhere*, as we intend to make it an object for those who wish to make ready pay for Goods, to buy them of us. Call and examine our stock—we make no charge for showing Goods.

N. LOUNSBERY,
Cranesville, June 3, 1848. tf 3 G. N. WHEELER.

FRESH GROCERIES.

I HAVE just received a large and well selected assortment of Family Groceries, to which I invite the attention of the Public, and which will be sold as cheap as any in Market. Among my stock may be found Coffee Teas, Chocolate, Sugars, Molasses, Spices of all kinds, Fruits, a great variety: *Nuts*, Pickles, *Tobacco*, Snuff, Wooden Ware, etc., etc.

I have and will constantly keep on hand, Flour, Meal, Hams, Pork, Fish, Fresh Butter, Eggs, &c. Give me a call at No. 3, American Block. JOHN PEFFER.
Erie, June 10, 1848. 4

SPRING FASHIONS FOR 1849.

R. S. HUNTER, PRACTICAL HATTER, will introduce the Spring Fashion for Hats this day, and would most respectfully solicit his friends and customers to call and examine this very gentlemanly appendage.
Erie, March 18, 1848. 44

OPPOSITION.

OUR cigar case is constantly supplied with the very choicest quality of El. Sol, Principe, Havana, Shercots, Exemplars, La Norma, La Articuldad, and Regalia Cigars, direct from the manufacturers, and warranted free from any kind of *dangerous drugs* of essences. (Aug. 2.) H. COOK.

Wanted Immediately!

THE Balance on all notes and accounts due the subscriber, and the late firm of Englehart & Mayer. Persons interested will oblige us by calling and adjusting the same before the first of June next. May 12. codf MATTHIAS MAYER.

LADIES' Dress Goods, consisting of Lawns, Balzarines, Linnen and Cotton Ginghams, Calico &c., just opened at No. 5, Cheapside, by GEO. SELDEN & SON.
June 10, 1848. 4

Steam Engines and Boilers.

WE are now prepared to make to order High Pressure Engines *suitable for Mills or other Machinery, and furnish Boilers* of the most approved kinds, on short notice and at the very lowest rates. LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER.
May 4, 1848. 51

300 PIECES Figured and Plain Green Window and Wall Paper, at the old Jew Store of M. KOCH.
April 31, 1848. 1

TEAS! TEAS!! TEAS!!!

NEW YORK CANTON TEA COMPANY'S AGENCY,
No. 1, Perry Block, State St., Erie, Pa.

真眼熙
正生珠

T. W. MOORE,

WOULD respectfully invite the attention of the Tea-drinking inhabitants of this city and vicinity to the *Canton Tea Company's Superior Teas*—subject in all cases to be returned if not approved of. Among which may be found:

GREENS.

Good YOUNG HYSON,		$0 50 per lb.
Fine	do	63 "
No. 2 Fragrant	do	75 "
No 3 very Fine	do	1 00 "
Good HYSON,		75 "
Very Fine do		1 00 "
Good HYSON SKIN,		50 "
Good IMPERIAL,		75 "
Very Fine	do	1 00 "
Extra Fine	do	1 25 "
Good GUNPOWDER,		75 "
Fine	do	1 25 "

BLACKS.

No 1 SOUCHONG,	$0 50 per lb.
No 2 do	63 "
Finest do	75 "
Fragrant POWCHONG,	various prices,
CONGO,	various prices,
Fine OOLONG,	50 "
Very Fine do	75 "
Extra Fine do	1 00 "
NINGYONG,	various prices,
HOWQUA, or finest Black Tea imported,	1 00 "

☞ TAKE NOTICE!—The Canton Tea Company are the exclusive venders of the superior Black Tea called "HOWQUA'S MIXTURE."

Every package, (in addition to its containing full weight independent of the wrapper,) bears the stamp of neatness and elegance, and the Teas therein are so thoroughly secured from light and air, that their quality and power will remain unimpaired in any climate. For sale at No 1, Perry Block,

ARRIVAL OF SPLENDID GOODS
At the Watch, Clock, and Jewelry Store of

G. LOOMIS & Co.

HAVING made large additions to our former stock by recent purchases in New York, and extended our business for the manufacture and sale of work in our line, we shall in a few days be prepared to accommodate the public with a good assortment, which, for quantity, quality and cheapness, has never been excelled, if equalled, *in this city.*

The stock comprises clocks, watches, Jewelry, lamps, girandoles, looking glasses plated and britannia ware, Bohemian ware, musical instruments, gold pens, fine cuttlery, Steel Work, together with numerous fashionable articles, suitable for the Summer and Fall trade. Particulars hereafter, when at least a *look* will be expected at the goods.

N. B. All kinds of clocks, watches and Jewelry repaired in the best manner by experienced workmen. Also, seal and other engraving *done on short notice.*

State street, nearly opposite the Eagle Hotel, and one door below Spafford's Bookstore. Erie, July 1, 1848.

NEW SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

STATE STREET ONCE MORE AHEAD!—I ROSENZWEIG & CO., are now receiving at the New Jew Store, No. 1, Fleming Block, a new and splendid assortment of SPRING AND SUMMER DRY GOODS, READY MADE CLOTAING, &c. &c., &c., which will be sold a little cheaper than can be bought at any other establishment this side of sun down. Among his stock may be found—

BROADCLOTHS.—French, English and American black, blue brown, gold and zadel mixed Broadcloths, cheap as the cheapest. Also, Dress and Frock Coats of the same material which for durability and finish can't be beat.

CASSIMERES AND VESTING.—Fine French, English and American Cassimeres—beautiful vestings, and superior pantaloons and vests of the same.

SUMMER WARE.—An excellent assortment of Summer ware, which cannot fail to please.

CALICOES.—Superior Calicoes, from 6 to 12 cts. per yard. Call and see them.

LADIES DRESS GOODS.—Under this head we have every thing to adorn the female form divine—such as Silks, Lawns, Ginghams, Barages, Gloves, Ribbons, Bonnets, Muslins of all kinds, Shawls, &c., &c.

In short, our stock in every department is large and selected with *great care.* Believing that a "nimble is better than a slow shilling" we shall sell unusually low for cash or ready pay.
Erie, April 22, 1848.

WOOL! WOOL!!

THE subscribers having entered into partnership in the manufacturing business, are ready to manufacture wool into cloth at the Yankee Town Mills, on the following terms, viz: For cash, steel-mixed, Black, Brown and Snuff colors for 56cts. per yard. Cassimeres 32cts, Sattinetts 35cts., White Flannel, from the loom, 28cts., Pressed Flannel and Blankets 25 cts. per yard. We will also manufacture on the shares, as usual. We will card and spin wool into Yarn for from 13 to 18cts per pound, according to quality. We have also a quantity of Cloths and Sattinetts on hand which we wish to exchange for Wool on reasonable terms. Wool will be carded into rolls, as usual, for 5cts per lb. The above prices are for cash, and no grumbling. We also keep on hand an excellent article of pumps which we will exchange for wool or any thing a farm can raise. H. N. HILL,
Mill Creek, May 27, GEORGE HILL.

LAW BOOKS.

JUST received from the publishers, T. & J. W. Johnson, Philadelphia, the following Law Books, which will be sold at the Publishers Prices:

Starkie on Evidence,	Russell on Crimes,
Roscoe's Criminal Evidence,	American Leading Cases,
Dunlop's Laws of Pennsylvania,	English Common Law Reports,
Smith's Leading Cases,	Addison on Contracts,
Barr's Penn'a. Reports, vol. 5.	Hilliard on Real Property,
East's Rep., new ed., 8 vol's.	American Military Law,
Wheaton's Elements of International Law, &c.	

The subscribers agent for T. & J. W. Johnson, Law-Booksellers, Publishers and importers, Philadelphia, and will furnish any Law Books on short notice, and at the Publishers prices. Call and examine catalogue. O. D. SPAFFORD.
Erie, June 10, 1848. 4

LADIES DRESS GOODS.

THIS day opening, a great variety of *Dress Goods, comprising in* part the fashionable Silk and Linen Tissues, and Goat's Hair Shalleys, *Grenadeens, shaded Barages*, Robe de Chambery Swiss obes, changeable Pool de Chevers, French Jaconet Plaids, Swiss and dotted Lawns, together with an unusual variety of cheap fast colored Lawns and Ginghams all of which I can an will sell as cheap as the cheapest, at the store, opposite the Eagle Hotel,
C. B. WRIGHT.
Erie, April 29, 1848. 50

FRESH consignment of Pekin Teas, at the agency, No. 5, Reed House. BURTON & PERKINS.
July 14, 1848.

100 M. SHINGLES for sale at the Erie Steam Foundry.
April 29, 1848. LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER.

LOAF SUGAR on commission at A. King's ware house.
May 19. RUST & KELSEY.

RAISINS.—Best quality by the box or single lb. at No. 5 Bonnel Block, state street. (May 8.) H. COOK'S.

FRESH Lemons and Oranges just received at May 10. H. COOK'S.

PICKLED Oysters, Gherkins, Sardines, London Porter, &c., jus received by [May 19] H. COOK.

6000 LBS HAMS just received on consignment, and for sale cheap, at A. KING'S Ware House.
June 5, 1848 RUST & KELSEY, Agents.

WINES & LIQUORS.—Tavern keepers will always find the best assortment of Gin, Brandy, Monongahela whiskey, common do. Port, Madeira & Malaga Wines, &c., in town, at May 10. H. COOK'S.

White Fish.

A NEW supply direct from Mackinac on the corner opposite the Court House by C. B. WRIGHT.

50 FIRST rate Pork Barrels for sale low at H. COOK.

BLACK, Blue and Brown Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds and Kentucky Jeans, for sale as cheap as the cheapest, at GEORGE SELDEN & SON'S.
June 10, 1848. No. 5, Cheapside.

MONEY WANTED.

ALL Persons indebted to the subscriber are hereby informed that necessity compels me to call on those who are owing me to come and adjust their accounts immediately, (special contracts excepted.) Erie Money taken for Hats, Caps &c.
June 7. R. S. HUNTER.

FIRST arrival of New Goods at No. 1, Reed House, being part of a large stock soon expected, consisting of new styles Prints Ginghams, Linen Ginghams, Linen Lawns, and Lustres, Plain Berages, and other goods suitable for the season. The Ladies are respectfully invited to call and examine goods and prices.
August, 16, 1848. P. METCALF.

150 GALLONS Copal Varnish, among which Coach, Furniture, Chair and White. Also Japan for dyeing.
June 28. *CARTER & BROTHER*

FRENCH English and American Prints, Spring styles; Jenny Linds from 4 to 12½ cents per yard, the highest price at June 9 1848. TIBBALS & DEWEY'S.

LEGHORN and Chip Hats can be found cheap at May 17. TIBBALS & DEWEY'S.

PUTTY, Boiled and raw Linseed Oil, by the barrel or gallon, at lowest rates, by May 12. CARTER & BROTHER.

WHITE LEAD, Pittsburg and Buffalo Red Lead, Litharge, Venitian Red &c. &c., for sale cheap by
July 14, 1848. BURTON & PERKINS.

PAINTING AGAIN.

P. P. GLAZIER, would respectfully inform the citizens of Erie, and vicinity that he has again taken to the pot and brush, and is now ready to execute all orders in the line of Painting and Glazing which he old customers and friends may see fit to entrust to him. Canal Boats "brushed up" on the shortest notice. Please give him a call. Shop at his dwelling, 5th street near the Canal.
Erie, April 29, 1848. 3m39

15000 LIGHTS best quality Window Glass, from 7 by 9, to 26 by 30, at wholesale or retail, lower than at any other place in Erie. May 12, CARTER & BROTHER.

NEW Temperance Tale, Mary Grover or the Trusty Wife, at June 28, SPAFFORD'S.

SELF Control, a novel, by Mary Burton, at SPAFFORD'S.

BARNES' Notes on James, Peter, John and Jude, at SPAFFORD'S.
June 28.

Ladies Dress Goods.

WE have received this day by Express from New York a large and splendid assortment of Ladies Dress Goods, containing Printed and Plain French Muslin, Linn Lawns, do Ginghams, Balzarines, M. de Laine, &c. &c. which we would invite the attention of the Ladies. Call and see at No. 6, Cheapside.
Erie, May 17. TIBBALS & DEWEY.

To the Ladies.

COMBS, the largest assortment in this city, may be found at June 28. *CARTER & BROTHER.*

DR. TOWNSEND'S SARSAPARILLA.

THE MOST EXTRAORDINARY MEDICINE IN THE WORLD.—This extract is put up in quart bottles; it is six times cheaper, pleasanter, and warranted superior to any sold. It cures diseases without vomiting, purging, sickening or debilitating the patient.

GREAT FALL AND WINTER MEDICINE.

The great beauty and superiority of this Sarsaparilla over all other medicine is, while it eradicates diseases, it invigorates the body. It is one of the very best Fal and Winter medicines ever known; it not only purifies the whole system, strengthens the person, but it creates new, pure and rich blood; a power possessed by no other medicine. And in this lies the grand secret of its wonderful success. It has performed within the past two years, more than 25,000 cures of severe cases of disease; at least 20,000 of these were considered incurable.

More than 3,000 cases of Chronic Rheumatism;
2,000 cases of dispepsia;
4,000 cases of General debility and Want of Energy;
7,000 cases of the different Female Complaints;
2,000 cases of Scrofula;
1,500 cases of disease of the Kidneys and Dropsy;
8,000 cases of Consumption;

And thousands of cases of diseases of the blood, viz: Ulcers, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Pimples on the Face, &c., together with *numerous cases of* Sick Headache, Pain in the Side and Chest, Spinal *Affections*, &c., &c.

This, we are aware, must appear incredible, but we have letters from Physicians and our Agents from all parts of the United States, informing us of extraordinary cures. R. Van Buskirk, Esq., one of the most respectable Druggists in Newark, N. J., informs us that he order no more than 150 cases in that place alone. There are thousands of cases in the City of New York, which we will refer to with pleasure and to men of character. It is the best medicine for the preventative of disease known. It undoubtedly saved the lives of more than

5,000 CHILDREN THE PAST SEASON.

As it removed the cause of disease, and prepared them for the Summer season. It has never been known to injure in the least the most *delicate child.*

RHEUMATISM.

This Sarsaparilla is used with the most perfect success in Rheumatic complaints, however severe or chronic. The astonishing cures it has performed are indeed wonderful. Other remedies sometimes give temporary relief, this entirely eradicates it from the system even when the limbs are dreadfully swollen.

☞ Hear Mr. Seth Terry, one of the oldest and most respectable lawyers in Hartford, Conn. The following is an extract of a letter received from him:

DR. TOWNSEND.—I have used one bottle of your Sarsaparilla, and find it is excellent in its effects upon a chronic Rheumatic pain to which I am subject, from an injury occasioned several years ago, in a public stage. Please send me two bottles to the care of Dr. Seymour. I have conversed with two of our principal physicians, and they recommend your Sarsaparilla.
Hartford, March 12, 1845. SETH TERRY.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

Cleanse and Strengthen. Consumption can be Cured. Bronchitis, Consumption, Liver Complaint, Colds, Catarrh, Coughs, Asthma, Spitting of blood, Soreness in the Chest, Hectic Rush, Night Sweats, Difficult or profuse Expectoration, Pain in the Side, &c., have been and can be cured.

DR. TOWNSEND.—Dear Sir: Nearly twenty years ago I took a violent cold which settled on my lungs, and affected severely; indeed, finally it became a constant hacking cough, that never gave us to prevent me from attending to my business. Within the last few years it increased on me gradually. At last I became reduced—I breathed with difficulty, and raised with my Cough much bad matter, and for the last nine months previous to my using your Sarsaparilla, had regular night sweats; indeed, my friends and myself supposed that I would die with the consumption; but I have the happiness to inform you that to my surprise, after using three bottles of your Sarsaparilla, I find my health restored. It relieved me gradually, and I am enjoying better health than I have for 20 years. I had almost entirely lost my appetite, which is also returned. You are at liberty to publish this with my name in the papers, if you choose.

My little girl, who is three years old; had a very bad cough the whole of last Winter. While using the medicine I gave her some of it, and it soon entirely relieved her, as well as myself, and she is now well and hearty as any child I ever saw. The sores about her little blotches; it took them away and her skin is smooth and fair now; and I am satisfied she received her health from using your excellent medicine. S. W. CONANT.

GIRLS, READ THIS.

You who have pale complexions, dull eyes, blotches on the face, *rough skin, are "out of repair."* Get but one bottle or two of the Doctor Townsend's Sarsaparilla. It will cleanse your blood, remove the freckles and blotches, and give you animation; sparkling eyes, fine spirits, and beautiful complexion—all of which are of immense value to unmarried ladies.

TO MOTHERS & MARRIED LADIES.

This Extract of Sarsaparilla has been expressly prepared in reference to those complaints. No female can have reason to suppose she is approaching that critical period, "the turn of life," should neglect to take it, as it is a certain preventative for any of the numerous and horrible diseases to which females are subject at this time of life. This *period may* be delayed several years by using this medicine. Nor is it less valuable for those *approaching* womanhood, as it is calculated to assist nature, by quickening the blood and invigorating the system. Indeed this medicine is invaluable for all the diseases to which women are subject.

It braces the whole system, renews permanently the natural energies—by removing the *impurities* of the body—not so far stimulating the system as to produce a subsequent relaxation which is the *case of most medicines* taken for female weakness and disease.

SCROFULA CURED.

This certificate conclusively proves that this Sarsaparilla has perfect control over the most obstinate diseases of the blood. Three persons cured in one house is unprecedented.

THREE CHILDREN.

Dr. Townsend—Dear Sir: I have the pleasure to inform you that three of my children have been cured of the Scrofula by the use of your excellent medicine. They were afflicted very severely with bad sores, have taken only four bottles; it took them away, for which I feel myself under deep obligation.

Yours respectfully,
ISAAC W. CRAIN, 106 Wooster-st.
New York, March 1, 1847.

CAUTION.

Owing to the great success and immense sale of Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, a number of men who were formerly our Agents, have commenced making Sarsaparilla, Elixirs, Bitters, &c. &c. They generally put it up in the same shaped bottles, claiming that theirs is far superior and four times stronger than Dr. Townsend's, &c., hoping thereby to deceive the public. Some of these unprincipled men publish counterfeit certificates, others have the impudence to publish volumes of certificates, purporting to be from persons of the highest names, to which they put esquire to give them respectability.—One makes a medicine, and puffs it with respectable names procured by using Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, publishes them as cured by his stuff. He also publishes the certificate of a person who styles himself an M. D., who mends hoes, digs wells, and doctors horses by turns for a livelihood. They also publish certificates signed by fictitious persons, stating to follow the use of Townsend's Sarsaparilla, and that it injured them &c. These, and a great variety of other tricks are practised by these men, to sell their trash. The public should be on their guard, and look out for counterfeits.

Notice.—After the first of January, 1848, none will be genuine unless they are put up with a magnificent copper plate label, containing the fac simile of Dr. Townsend's name, thus—S. P. Townsend.

Principal office, 126 Fulton street, Sun Building, N. Y.; Redding & Co., 8 State street, Boston; Dyott & Sons, 132 North 2nd street Philadelphia; S. S. Hance, Druggist, Baltimore; P. M. Cohen, Charleston; Wright & Co. 131, Charles street, New Orleans; 105 South Pearl street, Albany; and by all the principal Druggists and Merchants generally throughout the United States, West Indies, and the Canadas.

CARTER & BROTHER and BURTON & PERKINS, Wholesale and Retail Agents for Erie County—J. S. Hopkins for Springfield.
May 1, 1848. 1y32

EARLY ARRIVAL OF CHEAP GOODS.

THE subscriber is now receiving his fall stock of Spring Goods, the first in market, consisting in part of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Boots and Shoes, Crockery, Iron and Nails, &c., &c. My stock is sufficiently large for the market, and well *selected*: as to puffing in the newspapers of great quantities of Goods, more than three times the amount of what they really have on hand, I will leave to newer and smaller stores. My Goods are bought *cheap* and will be sold as cheap as can be bought in THIS CITY AT LEAST, as I intend to sell for cash, and will make it an object to those that pay down for their Goods to purchase from me. Call and see for yourselves, and I think you will be satisfied with quality and prices.

GENTLEMEN'S GOODS.

Black and Blue Black Cloths; Indigo Blue, Brown and Cadet mixed do.; Blue, Black, fancy striped Cassimeres; a fine French article do.; Sattinetts, Kentucky Jeans, An. Jeans, blue drill, and any quantity of Summer stuffs, for pantaloons, coats, &c., together with many other articles too numerous to mention.

LADIES DRESS GOODS.

Cashmeres, Muslin de Laines, French German and Scotch Ginghams, Earlston do., Mohair lustre, and linen Ginghams, a fashional le article; plaid and plain Linen, for travelling dresses; Alpaca of assorted colors, and prices, striped and plaid dress Silks; Swiss Muslins, Jackonet, Cambric, barred and dotted Muslins, and a large lot of summer Shawls, *dress Handkerchiefs*, Cravats, &c., Ladies silk gloves, of all kinds and colors, best quality; black, white, and colored silk gloves, lisle thread and cotton do., black silk hose, black and white cotton do., gentlemen's hose and half hose, white, brown and mixed; gentlemen's black, white and colored silk Gloves, black, white and colored kid do., Ladies' slips and walking Shoes, children's do; Linen Cambric and Linen handkerchiefs; silk Bandana, do., Spitlifield do., Ginghams, and cotton do.; Damer crash and toweling, huckaback do., English and American Ginghams, Lawns, and Mohair Braids, nice and cheap.
Erie, April 8, 1848. SMITH JACKSON.

MOLASSES.—2 Hhds. Cuba, Sugar House and New Orlean Molasses, to be sold at New York Prices, transportation added. [June 10, ALLYN & COIT.

Harborcreek Woollen Factory.

THE *proprietors at this establishment*, having made considerable addition to their machinery so as to continue to carry on the business in the best kind, and having experienced workmen in all the different branches of their business, are ready to exchange cloth for wool, or manufacture for pay, by the yard, on reasonable terms. They have on hand a large quantity of different kinds of cloth, flannels, blankets, shawls, cassimeres, and tweeds, as well as light summer wear of *different bodies and qualities*, to exchange for wool. We give one yard of cloth for 2¼ pounds of wool, as goodas the wool will make.

Carding and Cloth-Dressing done as usual.

All kinds of produce taken for pay, and a liberal discount Cash.

P S—We are preparing to make Broadcloth.
RHODES, CASS & Co.
Formerly Thornton & Co
Harborcreek, May 1848

Mrs. Purdy's Confectionary, No. 9, Reed House Row.

MRS. PURDY would respectfully inform the public that she has taken the well know stand in the Reed House Row, recently occupied by M. W. Keith, where she has now and purposes keeping constantly on hand, a large variety of

CONFECTIONARIES,

of her own manufacture, and sold wholesale and retail, with different kinds of REFRESHMENTS, such as Cakes, Pies, Bread and Butter Poached Eggs, Cold Fowls, Boiled ham, Pork and Beans, Hot Coffee, Soda Water, Ice Cream, &c., &c., all of which will be served up in the best and most palatable style. She has just received a fine assortment of TOYS, to which she invites attention. Mrs. P. has fitted up a room, up stairs, expressly for the accommodation of Ladies who may wish to eat Ice Cream. She is determined not to be surpassed by any similar establishment west of Buffalo, and will endeavor to afford universal satisfaction. She indulges the hope that the same liberal patronage which was extended to her predecessor will be continued to her.
Erie, May 10, 1848.

SUB-SOIL PLOW.—Farmers are invited to examine a new yet in vented Plow which obviates the necessity of *cross-plowing*, it suit made and offered for sale at the Erie Steam Foundry, by
May 6, 1848. LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER.

REMOVAL.

GEORGE SELDEN & SON have removed their store to No. 5, Cheapside, one door south of Tibbals & Dewey's store. They have a general assortment of Goods, and will be receiving a new stock in a few days. Erie, May 12, 1848.

INTOWN FOR TH SPRING TRADE.

C. B. WRIGHT has returned from the Eastern cities, and is now receiving, (in part) his unusual assortment and variety of GOODS, suited to the Spring trade, which has been purchased at the present low prices, and positively to be sold accordingly, at the brick corner opposite the Eagle Hotel.
Erie, April 29, 1848. 50

Erie Money Wanted.

ERIE MONEY received at *par* for Goods, at the *lowest rates* they can be bought in the Borough for any other kind of funds. Call at METCALF'S,
July 14, 1848. No. 1, Reed House.

Deer's Hair.

3 TONS Deer's Hair just received and for sale low at the Hardware Store of H. CADWELL.
July 14, 1848.

New Cabinet Ware Room.

J. A. MAY would respectfully inform the citizens of Erie and vicinity, that he has taken the stand on the South East corner State and Eighth streets, (a part of which is occupied by L. Warren, as a sash, door and blind Factory,) where he intends to keep on hand a general assortment of Cabinet Ware, which he will be happy to exhibit to all who may want articles in that line. His arrangements are such that he will always have on hand the best of seasoned Lumber of the first quality, from which he will manufacture in the best style any article in his line of business. Being a mechanic himself and thoroughly acquainted with the business of Cabinet making in all its various branches, he intends to do his work in the *best and latest style*, and by so doing he intends to secure a liberal share of patronage. Call and examine quality and prices before purchasing elsewhere.

N. B. Coffins made to order on shorthotice.
Erie, April 22, 1848. 3m48

"CASH STORE!

AFTER this date I have determined to sell Goods for *Cash only*, at Wholesale or Retail full 20 per cent. below former prices. Cash customers will do well to examine our *Goods and Prices*, before going to Buffalo, May 12. H. CADWELL.

A CARD.

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the gentlemen of Erie and vicinity that he has opened a TAILORING SHOP on the South side of the Public Square, a few doors East of the Erie Bank, where he will at all times be ready and happy to wait upon those who may favor him with a call in this line of business. From long experience in some of the principal shops in London and other European cities, and strict attention to all business which may now be entrusted to him, he confidently hopes that he shall be always deemed worthy to receive a share of public patronage. His work shall be executed in such a manner as will bear a close and important inspection, and always in accordance with the prevailing fashions.

N. B.—Cutting done on the sportes notice.
JOHN GOLDING.
Erie, March 23, 1848. 3m45

FRENCH, Scotch, and English Ginghams, small plaid, fashionable styles; Printed Lawns; Organdie; French Printed Jaconet Brittianie; Striped Madonna's; Striped and Plaid Linon Ginghams, any quantity or quality, at TIBBALS & DEWEY'S.
June 9, 1848. 4

WILLOW WAGONS, large and small, always on hand, by H. COOK.
June 12.

LADIES DRESS GOODS.

CONSISTING of French and Scotch Ginghams Balzorines, Printed Lawns and Jenny Lynde Muslin. Also a great variety of Worsted and Linen Net and Ombre Berege Shawls, just received at No 2 American Block State St. M. MAYER.
Erie, June 7th, 1848.

NEW GOODS FOR THE POPULAR TRADE.

JUST receiving the most extensive, richest and cheapest assortment of Gentlemen's and Ladies' DRESS GOODS ever exhibited in this market—*comprising* a large and well selected assortment of LADIES' fine Dress Goods, suited to the fashions. Our editors make such very faces we cannot give our usual long catalogue. Suffice it to say, we will sell fine yard wide Lawns as low as 14 cents, and other GOODS *in proportion*. Also a large lot of STAPLE GOODS at full 40 per cent. below past prices.

Ladies and Gentlemen this will be the most favorable time to replenish your wardrobes that you will find in a long time to come.

N. B. I would invite the attention of the young Ladies—this being the year of promise—to our rich assortment of fine Goods, just light for the ocean season, at 30 per cent. below former prices. In short our motto is the nimble sixpence, *and* for Cash we will sell Goods a shade lower than any house west of sunrise.
Erie, April 17, 1848. H. CADWELL.

SODA BISCUIT.

A FRESH supply of Spencer's (Buffalo) Soda Biscuit, Justreceived and for sale at No. 1, Perry Block by T. W. MOORE.
Erie, May 12, 1848.

OLIVE OIL.—A superior article for family use for sale very low by (May 8.) H. COOK.

400 M. 1st Quality Pine Shingles, for sale by
June 23. CARTER & BROTHER.

PARASOLS, from one shilling upwards, for sale by
[June 10] ALLYN & COIT.

FRUITS.

JUST received at No. 1, Perry Block, a large quantity of Figs, Prunes, Raisins, Oranges and Lemons, which will be sold cheap for cash.

BETTER LATE THAN NEVER.

JUST received and this day opening at No. 2 American Block a general assortment of Dry Goods suited to the season, together with Groceries, Crockery and Hardware which will be sold unusually low for cash or ready pay. M. MAYER.
Erie, June 7th, 1848.

ORANGES, Lemons, Apples, Figs, Dates, Raisins and Candy on hand for the Fourth, at H. COOK'S.
July 1.

CITRON, English Currants, Mace, Cloves, Cinnamon, etc. at May 8. H. COOK.

WINDOW GLASS.

5000 FEET of McCully's best window glass, of all sizes from 8 by 10 to 24 by 30, just received and for sale by the box or light, cheaper than can be bought elsewhere in this city, at the sash shop of L. WARREN, south-east corner of State and Eighth streets, Erie. April 15, 1848.—4f.

RECEIVED this day by express from Harper and Brother the following new work, viz: History of Congress, Biographical and political, comprising memoirs of the Congress of the United States, by Henry G. Wheeler, at SPAFFORD'S.
June 28. 21

EAGLE WOOLEN FACTORY, FAIRVIEW

WE would inform the wool growing and cloth weaving public that we have entered into a copartnership hereafter to be known as the firm of Thornton & Co. We have one entire set of new machinery, as good as can be procured in the country, and we are now prepared to manufacture or exchange cloths cassimeres, Tweeds, Shawls Blankets and Flannels for wool. We have long experience and workmen in all branches of the business, and we confidently expect a full share of public confidence and custom of the Public. We flatter ourselves to give general satisfaction to all who may favor us with their custom.

Custom Carding, Spinning, and Dressing, done well, cheap and quick.

Grain and Factory supplies, well seasoned with Cash, will be acceptable for goods and work.

DAVID McCREARY,
JOHN THORNTON,
THOMAS THORNTON,
BENJAMIN COATES, Erie,
SAMUEL LILLY, "
Fairview, May 1, 1848. 51

50 PIECES Figured and striped all Wool and half Wool Carpeting; Floor Oil Cloths, &c., for sale cheap at the Old Jew Store, on French street, April 13, 1848. 1

GOODYEAR'S Patent Metalic Rubber Fabrics, of the following descriptions, on consignment; Overshoes, Horse Covers' Carriage Cloth, Air Beds, Air Pillows, Air Cushions, Water Pails, Tobacco Pouches, Fishing Boots, Ladies Aprons, Coats, Caps, Chaks, Tarpaulins, Elasties, Sou' Westers, Men's Clothing, Traveling Bags, Sum Cases, etc., etc., at the Agency, Telegraph Building, French street. M. KOCH.
April 13, 1848. 1

For Sale.

A VALUABLE FARM, containing, about 180 acres of Land, mostly cleared, and has a valuable orchard and other improvements, situated about 1½ miles from Girard village, being part of the Farm of the late Thomas Miles. Said Farm will be sold very low, and a liberal credit given. Enquire of
Girard, Feb 26, 1848.—6tf G. H. CUTLER, Agent.

FEE MONEY taken at par for Groceries, Wines, Liquors, &c., at No. 1, Perry Block, by T. W MOORE.
Erie, August 11, 1848. 13

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS

ARRIVING IN LARGE QUANTITIES at the Old Jew Store, in the Telegraph Building, on French street. Moses has just returned from the cities, safe and sound, and in great good humor, (of course,) after purchasing a very large, a very pretty and a very cheap lot of GOODS. These goods he